

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner

Mothers' Day



*Don't forget a flower
for Mother
and your heart for
Mother's God*

(See "Memories of Mother," page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Ephes. 4:1-16, "Walk . . . with all lowliness and meekness, with long suffering." These are not fashionable virtues. The world despises them and advises us to stand up for ourselves and demand our rights. But the Saviour bids us "Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly," and says that all who do this are blessed.

A gentle, lowly spirit has great influence, and can do much for the Kingdom. Let us seek this grace, it is highly prized in Heaven.

Monday, Ephes. 4:17-32, "Be ye kind one to another." On the walls of a famous Medical Missionary's surgery is this little verse:

"He did things so kindly
It seemed his heart's delight
To make poor people happy,
Doctor morning until night."
From Grenfell, of Labrador, says he has it there lest he forget, in the rush of work, His Master's spirit, and adds, "If I would find joy, the real way is His way."

Tuesday, Ephes. 5:1-14, "Neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not befitting." (Revised version). There is a terrible spirit of unclean talk abroad in the world to-day. Those who indulge in it not only defile themselves, but they like to defile others. Paul warns the Ephesians, because he knew they lived amongst people who were vile in thought and word as well as action. He advises them not to name or speak of such things, nor to be "partakers with them." This advice was never more needed than to-day.

Wednesday, Ephes. 5:15-35, "Giving thanks always for all things." The heart that truly trusts God finds continual cause for thanksgiving, for "we know that all things work together for good to them that love God." "If you want to be happy and contented," said a godly old man, "make it a rule never to pray without thanking God for something."
"When thou hast thanked God for every blessing sent,
What time will then remain for murmurs or lament?"

Thursday, Ephes. 6:1-12, "With goodwill doing service, as to the Lord." How this glorifies our service, however small or behind the scenes it may be! When anyone does you a service with ill-will, you are inclined to say, "Don't trouble, I'll do without." But "goodwill" service is done unto Christ.

Friday, Ephes. 6:13-24, "The sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God." All the other armor mentioned is for protection or defence. This is the weapon of attack. As Salvationists we believe in aggressive warfare against evil. But if we would be sure of victory in our hand-to-hand battles, with the Enemy of Souls we must handle this weapon and let God teach us how to use it skillfully.

Saturday, Acts 1:1-14, "Ye shall be witnesses." A witness is one who declares what he knows; who tells out what he personally has seen or heard or experienced. It is this that makes what he says so powerful. The Saviour needs such witnesses to-day, men and women whose holy lives and out-spoken testimony will convince others that He still lives to save and keep from sin.

The Right Place

There are many people who are looking for places. One is anxious to get a good place, another to get an easy place, but the great object of Christians should be to find the right place—the place where the Lord would have them to be.

Our Heavenly Father can plan our business much better than we; and if we will listen to His call, and obey His voice, and follow day by day in the path which He appoints, we shall find the right place, the best place, the place in which the Lord would have us be.

Memories of Mother

BY COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

THERE are few things more wonderful than the power of memory. It surely must be counted as one of the most potent of the capacities with which God has endowed man; this vital tendency of the mind which holds the subjects, and things, and creatures, and places that away in the past have come into our lives, and bringing them through the years, makes them to be with us today a living, impelling force.

Galleries of the Past
Memory's most precious treasure to me is its ability to preserve the subject in its entirety. We change, and everything about us changes, with the exception of this one faculty. Our homes change, our cities change, our tastes change, our customs change, our handwriting changes, and even our bodies change; our straight shoulders become rounded, our brown hair becomes white, our round faces become oval, but up come the features of the past—milestones of thirty years back, forty years back, fifty years back—UNALTERED.

It is this way with the beautiful memory of my mother. The veil of intervening things is lifted by the fingers of forgotten things as I wander through the galleries

But when my mental vision brings before me the closing hours of her sojourn here, I do not at all see the precious one fading from me in the dark mists of death. The chariot halts at her bedside, a light that is not from any rising or setting of earthly suns transforms her suffering features and she passes in through wide-swung Gates to the Home that is eternal.

Her Inestimable Worth
So it is not to be wondered at that the sorrows that have come to me this memory has brought her to a Christian mother, she always was—with her great heart of understanding sympathy—and made her, though absent in the flesh, my dearest and nearest consolation. In temptation her words of warning, her assurances of God's abundant grace, her strong exhortations never to depart from the highest and straightest path, voiced again in my heart have been as a guiding star through the journey of life. As I think upon her—her inestimable worth while she lived, her inestimable worth since she died—I feel there are no words to express how great a blessing she was to me, how great and choice a gift of God is this memory that brings into the midst of the struggle and weariness of later life

MOTHER!

Mothers who have borne much hardship that their children might be raised in the love of all that's worthy—and such mothers should be praised. There are mothers in this fair Land who have voiced an urgent call for the welfare of the children who deserve a noble name; They have dared to face the public, dared to utter a great plea in the interests of the children whosoever they chance to be.

Yes, there are some splendid mothers and their names we must revere.— But there's one—my own dear mother who, to me it would appear, Stands pre-eminent among them since for me she lived and died, Since she taught me what was lovely, helped me in truth's way abide: To her children she was faithful, faithful to her Country too, To the duties of each hour, to the people whom she knew; And it seems no more than fitting on this day and at this time To remember the dear woman who was known as "Mother Mine."—E.A.

of the past and see her in the varying scenes of her remarkable ministry, making the thirty-four years which have swept by since she left me but a yesterday.

I see her holding spell-bound great audiences distinguished for their education and culture, by her eloquent and faithful presentation of the Gospel truth. I see her by my father's side, with her exceptional intellectual resources untangling knotty problems that confronted the Movement in its early days. I see her in heated controversy, her beautiful eyes aflame with spiritual understanding, as with logical and philosophical argument based on the Word of God she confounds the agnostic and the unbeliever.

I see the light of her midnight lamp as she sits at her desk, her pen flying across the pages of every phase of life, writing upon the hearts of generations yet to come through her imperishable books.

Fascinating Pictures

But the pictures which are the most fascinating to me, upon which my mental vision lingers the longest, are where I see her simply and only as "My Mother."

That is a pretty picture where she stands before the kitchen table mixing the whole wheat bread, which to be without positively made our young hearts ache, her sweet face flushed by the heat from the old-fashioned range, and merry as we told her no other fingers could make such bread as hers.

Then how inestimably sacred the picture of her in her own room, in her favorite chair by the window, renewing her spiritual vitality by the streams of living water that for her alone flowed across the pages of the Bible.

A Good Prayer

A business man prayed every day that he might always be able to smile into the eyes of his wife across the dinner-table,

the sweet, pure days and ways of our earliest years.

Precious Recollections

I would like to appeal by the power of this memory to those who read these lines. The only fair thing, and white thing, and tender thing in the lives of many are those recollections which come through twenty and thirty years gone by. They start up from the village, or the mill, or the wicket gate, or the schoolhouse, or the old farm, or the Scotch hill, or the fisherman's boat. They carry us many years back. Our feet, a few sizes smaller, are traveling along the dusty road of the town or hamlet we lived in; we stand again in the Sabbath School and join the hymn we sang; we pass into the old schoolhouse; we are on the bench, our little legs dangled from, and see again the sun strike slanting rays across the room, lighting up the well-worn spotted desks, with their shabby ink-wells, and showing clearly the chalk on the blackboard. I see my mother—mother with her toils, and her patience, and her love, and her Bible, and her prayers, and her dear sweet face, and her soft silvery hair: mother, who rocked our cradle; mother, who sat by us when we were sick; mother, who mended our torn clothes; mother, who when we were wayward, wept, and when we were repentant, forgave—no matter what we had done, mother forgave. Oh, my heart—how it throbs and yearns! I can see her now, and hear again the tremor in the voice when she prayed, "O, our loving Father, in Thy holy arms shield my children from sin and harm, and at last gather them with Thy flock unto Thy great fold in Heaven."

having nothing to conceal from that which she had a right to know, and that he might be kept young enough to laugh with his children.

Where is My Boy?

Where is my wandering boy tonight—
The boy of my tenderest care.
The boy that was once my joy and
The child of my love and prayer.

Chorus

Oh, where is my boy tonight?
Oh, where is my boy tonight?
My heart o'erflows, for I love him;
Oh, where is my boy tonight?

Once he was pure as the morning dew,
He knelt at his mother's knee.
No face was so bright, no heart more true,
And none was so sweet as he.

O, could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time.
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime.

Go for my wandering boy tonight—
Go, search for him where you will;
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still.

Busy Hands

See to it That Yours Are Employed in Blessing Your Fellows

Hands are a mark of power and rank. With his hands man conquers nature, cultivates the soil, tunnels the mountains, builds skyscrapers, bridges the chasm, flies through the air, belts the earth with steel, navigates the sea. The hand gives form and reality to the dreams of man's soul. With his hands the musician interprets music; the artist places his marvelous creations on the canvas; the thinker places his thoughts on paper. Our hands should be trained to do their best in gentle ministries and to be faithful in service, small or great. Every day brings its opportunities to give some one the grip of encouragement, to lift up the fallen and care for the dying. Some day the busiest hands will be still and it behooves us to do with our might what our hands find to do.

Engraved on the Heart

The three sons of an eastern mother were intended to furnish her with an expression of their love, before she went on a long journey. One brought a marble tablet, with the inscription of her name; another presented her with a rich garland of fragrant flowers; the third entered her presence and thus accosted her: "Mother, I have neither marble tablet nor fragrant nosegay, but I have a heart; here your name is engraved, here your memory is precious, and this heart, full of affection, will follow you wherever you travel, and remain with you wherever you repose."

A Prayer-filled Life

The extraordinary influence of a short, but prayer-filled ministry is shown in David Brainerd, who was left an orphan at fourteen, became a missionary to the Indians at twenty-six and died of consumption three years later. Yet William Carey read his life and went to India; Robert McCheyne read his diary and his name is engraved, here your memory is precious, and this heart, full of affection, will follow you wherever you travel, and remain with you wherever you repose."

Watch Your Step!

A young girl slipped and fell at the top step of a London escalator recently, with the inevitable result that all persons behind her were tumbled over. A slight miscalculation on the part of one person meant discomfort and pain to thirteen others. In the upward journey of life every slip or fall has an effect upon those accompanying us. Let us be careful to watch and pray. "Ponder the path of thy feet."

Mammoth Musical Festival in Winnipeg

THE COMMISSIONER Presides Over Magnificent Gathering in Amphitheatre—3000 People Hear Splendid Program Given by Seven Bands and Massed Songsters

Winnipeg was conceded by one and all to be the largest and most successful Musical Festival ever held in Winnipeg. It was presided over by the Commissioner on Saturday evening last in the Amphitheatre Rink. The occasion was the opening gathering of the Annual Bandsmen's Councils, when over three thousand persons were present in the great hall to listen to the magnificent program of band and vocal music pro-

vided by some 250 Bandsmen and Songsters.

An added attraction was the visit, in connection with the Councils, of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro of Japan, internationally famed, also Adjutant Bramwell Coles of Toronto, composer of many well-known band marches and selections.

From the opening of the doors an hour before the commencement of the Festival it was seen that a large crowd would be in attendance. The ushers were kept busily employed showing the people to their seats until the large fan-shaped sections sloping up from the arena were packed. In addition to this, flanking the centre of the arena occupied by the bands, were many rows of well-filled seats.

Rose to the Occasion

Such a magnificent audience was truly an inspiration and called for the best from the participating Bandsmen and Songsters. They rose magnificently to the occasion, however, and the audience, at the conclusion of the gathering, went away with feelings deeply stirred, and greatly impressed by what had been seen and heard of the Army's musical forces. To many, without doubt, the mammoth scale on which the Festival was arranged came as an instructive surprise.

The two visitors were honored during the evening—Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro and Adjutant Bramwell Coles. The former because of his international eminence and work in the Oriental world, and the latter because of his accomplishments in the Army realm of music. Both took part in the evening's proceedings and received a warm-hearted reception on their introduction to a Winnipeg audience.

Tastefully printed programs were provided for the occasion and the numerous items spoke two hours at least of solid musical enjoyment, variety a-plenty and melody of a heart-reaching order. The two visiting Bands, Brandon and Portage la Prairie, were accorded the heartiest of applause, and the five city combinations—Winnipeg Citadel, St. James, Sherburne, Fort Rouge and North Winnipeg—each gave meritorious samples of their respective strength. All were well-received by the enthusiastic listeners with warm and appreciative applause.

Splendid Singing

The vocal side of the Festival was well cared for by an excellent united Songster Corps of 150 members under the leadership of Adjutant Steele and the Male Voice Choir of the Winnipeg Citadel and Brandon Bands. The quality of the singing in these combinations was all that could be desired and the selections, diverse as they were, with the many

Band items, balanced the program to a nicety. "Stand up and bless the Lord," to the tune of "Diadema," was the opening congregational song lined out by the Territorial Leader, following which Lt. Colonel Coombs led in prayer with the audience standing.

The Commissioner then briefly informed the audience of the object of the gathering which, said he, in connection

with the Annual Bandsmen's Councils had become an event of importance and front-rank interest to Salvationists and citizens alike. He pointed out that the Festival was unique from two standpoints—its magnitude and also the fact that

Equally so was the vocal selection, "Everlasting King," by the massed Songsters, numbering over 150, under the leadership of Adjutant Steele. These Comrades presented a solid phalanx of uniform on a large raised platform, and

Brandon Citadel Band (Bandmaster Geo. Weir) in excellent form, rendered as their contribution to the program, the Festival March, "Golden Gate" and "The Soul's Awakening," the skilful interpretation of the latter selection, especially meeting with the approval of the audience. The Male Voice section of the Band rendered a bright vocal selection, "Praise ye the Lord," which was thoroughly appreciated.

Reflected Credit on Leaders

The playing of the Winnipeg combinations reflected credit upon their respective leaders, and all without exception did excellently well. Many hearts must have thrilled during the soul-stirring selection, "Discipleship," a composition by Adjutant Coles, played by the No. 1 Citadel Band under Bandmaster H. Merritt, followed later by the stately, "Departed Heroes March." A militant vocal march, "Stand, Soldiers Stand," was given by the Male Voices. The St. James Bandsmen (Band-Instructor, Captain Halsey) were in fine form with, "Our Shepherd" and "In Immanuel's Praise" selections, the latter being another composition of Adjutant Coles. Winnipeg III Band (Bandmaster Nelson Weir) gave a good account of itself in the "War Songs" selection. The Fort Rouge (Band-Instructor Captain Watt) and North Winnipeg (Band-Instructor Ensign Talbot) evoked much applause by their efforts in rendering, "The Tempest" and "Jerusalem my Happy Home," respectively.

The other visiting Band, Portage la Prairie, was given two places on the program, both items played, "Our King" and "Undaunted," under the baton of Bandmaster Burkett, contributing to the success of the evening. This Band, it was noticed, included among its members several Bandwomen who held up their end of the combination with dignity and credit.

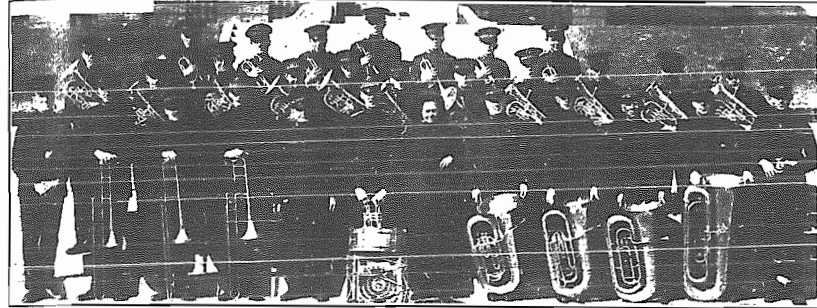
Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, occupying the platform, attracted many glances in his direction and when he was called upon for a few words the audience broke into loud applause.

Soul-moving Testimony

The Commissioner happily smiled his pleasure at the reception given him and told of his joy in paying his first visit to Winnipeg. He gave a burning, soul-moving testimony of his conversion from Confucianism to Christ, every ear being strained to catch his every word. "I had no power to carry out the teachings of Confucius, but when I came to Christ He gave me power to carry out my desires to live good." He was, he said, delighted to take part in the Festival and thanked God for the passage of praise which had ascended in the various items of the evening. The Commissioner concluded with an earnest exhortation for sinners to come to Christ, the only fountain of true peace and joy.

An outstanding figure among the visiting Bandsmen-Delegates was Alderman George Dinsdale. His every ear being enlivened during the interval to

(Continued on page 5)



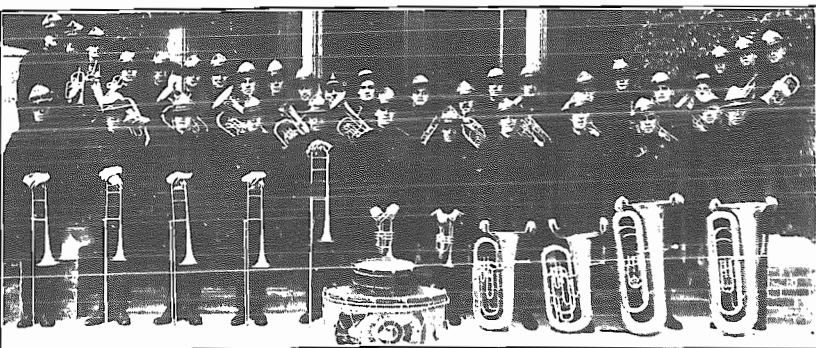
THE BRANDON BAND



THE ST. JAMES BAND

they were honored by the presence of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro and Adjutant Coles. In hesitating a hearty welcome to the visiting Bands and Delegates, representing all the Western Prov-

their sweet, clearly-enunciated singing had an uplifting effect upon the listeners. Later on, the Brigade rendered a selection entitled, "The Great Call," with precision and spirit.



THE WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

Gifts that Dwindle if Unshared—Ours not to Criticize—'Prepare for Peace'—Helping Boys of the Old Country: Princess Louise and Lord Clarendon Assist

Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

Wednesday, October 21st, 1925.—A good night, though very warm—warmest in October at Kew for forty years.

Smith at 9.15. Dictated, etc., till 10.30, then to I.H.Q. Cliffe and Renée to Mrs. Pugmire's funeral.

One thousand pounds today from a good friend for the Founder's Memorial. For every crumb that falls from my Master's table, I am grateful to Him.

My World Councils 11.45 to 6. A mixed day—impressions, reports, requests, reflections. Settled on Turner (Lieut.-Commissioner) to be Territorial Commander for South America (East). — Financing the Migration Department gives me some anxiety.

Experience of development in some Others very striking—they grow as seen in the light of God. But others disappoint me. How true and ever more true it is that if we are to receive the gifts of God, and above all, if we are to improve them, we must share them. This is love's law. Ceasing to share, we cease to possess. And what is true of love is true of happiness.

He who joy would win,
Must share it—
Happiness was born a twin.

Thursday, 22nd.—To work at 9 o'clock—Self-Denial Letters, articles, etc. Their correspondence for an hour with Morgan. Unsworth's (Lieut.-Commissioner) operation yesterday. A report from Sir John Thompson-Walker, his surgeon, is good.

Impressed at prayers this morning with "For our rejoicing is this, the testimony of our conscience." Some one says that to develop and perfect and arm conscience is the great achievement of history. Well, more attention to this is urgently needed.

An astonishing complaint this a.m. that attacks are made on churches and chapels by some of our Officers! I cannot believe it. I have never heard of it before. It is diametrically opposed both to our Regulations and our spirit. It is no part of our religion to criticize other people's.

Friday, 23rd.—Disturbed night. A full day.

THE following account of the welcome gatherings of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner at Buenos Aires is contributed by Staff-Captain Palaci, Editor of "El Cruzado." The Staff-Captain writes as follows:

From the moment the news reached us that the General had appointed Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner to lead our forces in these South American Republics, a wave of expectation swept over us. We had heard not only of the Commissioner's great capacity for work, but also of his unmistakable Salvationism, true love for souls and faith in the principles and methods of the Army. After their first week's stay amongst us, our expectations have not suffered in the least.

From the moment that Commissioner and Mrs. Turner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary (Lt.-Colonel Coles) who had gone to Montevideo to escort them, landed on the wharf, we felt that God had sent us just the right Leaders.

Commissioner and Mrs. Larsson, who have just left us, have done a good work, naturally, left many sweet memories with us, and this fact made it more difficult for anyone to come and find their way straight into the hearts of South Americans. But Commissioner and Mrs. Turner are gifted with such a beautiful spirit that they soon found their way right into our hearts.

Our Leaders were received by a group of Staff and Field Officers and Soldiers, and on the landing ground we had the joy of hearing the first words from them. The Chief Secretary introduced each comrade present to our new Leaders.

All the leading papers of Buenos Aires have published articles descriptive of the many years of useful service rendered

Architect Gordon on the Memorial Scheme. Will I go to another fifty thousand pounds?—Important proposal for realizing a long-desired development in Paris—a Hotel for Women on a large scale. Seven hundred rooms in property offered. Scheme will cost round about five million francs.

Read a little this evening and walked an hour; 9 to 10; in the rain. Refreshed.

Tuesday, 27th.—The experience of the last ten years seems to have taught some rather important people inmentally lived. The increasing armaments of Europe offer a cynical comment on the talk of Peace Treaties and a better world. For fifty years it was the custom to say, "If you wish for peace, prepare for war." What a dilapidated and futile slogan that now appears! You might as well say, "If you wish for love, prepare for hate." Rather should we say with a modern French writer: "I am glad it should be a Frenchman who says it—"If you wish for peace, prepare for peace."

Wednesday, 28th.—At 8.45 to I.H.Q. Letters from F., in Toronto; on the whole, good. Hear they are having some weather on the Atlantic!

World Councils today till 3. Not long lists, but for once some mortifying items. Lord, help us! It is only too evident that without Him we shall get very little done!

National Chief Secretary, U.K. (Colonel McMillan), on Candidates. He is hopeful both as to quality and quantity. Chief, with long list of affairs, and we settled some.

Rather struck with the following cutting from one of the Church papers:

Suppose that there is a Personal God whose very nature is love, and being love, needs love. There is then an explanation of creative activity in the very nature of God Himself; the personality of man is its reasonable outcome; and because love is and must be free, there is also an explanation of man's power to thwart God.

Thursday, 29th.—Anxious today about the Migration Department. It is so valuable. Falling off in applicants owing to the foolish and ill-considered opposition to emigration generally. Wish we had a little money to spend on the

best kind of propaganda. Anyway, I am going on with the Scheme for Boys!

Frost (Solicitor) on Charity Returns and Government Committee of Inquiry. Certain official people want to set up a system of inspection of general income which will employ any number of new officials and do nothing, so far as we are concerned, but hinder. Yes, I am opposed to it.

Friday, 30th.—Cath (Lieut.-Colonel Booth) at home. It is a joy to see her.

To I.H.Q. Carpenter (Colonel), on books. News of my Dear One from Southampton. To meet her at Waterloo 1.45. Bees and Cliffe with me. A very joyous reunion. She looks well; so also Mapp (Commissioner) and Dora. They home via Headquarters.

On to Regent Hall for Farewell Meeting to ninety Boys we are sending to Australia. Earl Clarendon, Under Secretary for Dominion Affairs, presiding. H.R.H. Princess Louise beside me on the platform.

Lord C. made a good speech for the Army. I followed, and said plainly the Government was not "doing us well." Asked for half the cost of the boys. Mr. Campbell M.P. for Camberwell, also spoke. He was British Consul in the Dutch Indies when Cunningham (Lieut.-Commissioner) was in charge there; delighted to meet him again today. Endorsed my opinion on the unemployed boys and the wickedness of allowing them to run wild.

After the conclusion of the formal Meeting, the Princess stepped off the platform and spoke for a few minutes most feelingly to the lads. Her words were much appreciated. Then to tea. Her Royal Highness was very affable and made some acute remarks. Asked that the words of one of the choruses sung by the boys might be written down for her:

I know a Fount where sins are washed away,

I know a place where night is turned to day;

Burdens are lifted; blind eyes made to see; There's a wonder-working power in the Blood of Calvary.

The boys impressed me. Two of them

spoke, and spoke well. A sharp, clean, wideawake lot. Some, I believe, are really saved.

And my Dearest at home once more. She is so bright.

Sunday, November 1st.—Dear interesting reports from F. on her way to the Canadas (East and West), and news of the Commander, whose unfortunate accident will postpone her proposed visit. But she is improving.

Monday, 2nd.—With F. to I.H.Q. Letters, cables—endless! Peking in an anxious position—political. Long conference with F., the Chief and Mapp being present.

Settled Memorandum for the Clerics Committee with Frost and the Chief.

Home at 7. Drafted S.D. Letter to Subscribers—important. Walked a little. F. cheerful. The Lord is a Rock. Hallelujah! Those old lines come back to me with gracious memories:

My heart believes, my tongue shall tell,
And far and near my faith profess;
My soul in rapturous songs shall swell
The praise of Jesus' faithfulness!

Tuesday, 3rd.—F. at home today—a brief respite. To I.H.Q. 10 o'clock. Mr. Cropper (of Knox, Burbidge & Cropper).

Important papers—among them, from: Pease (Commissioner), Peking; Cox (Commissioner), young Officers in the Women's Social Work; Jolliffe (Colonel), Report of Inspection of Men's Social Institutions throughout this country.

Interviews: the Chief; Bedford (Colonel), on S.D. matters; Carpenter (Colonel), various; Kitching (Commissioner), Editorial affairs; Cunningham (Lieut.-Commissioner), Migration business, especially boys.

Dear Howard's (Lieut.-Commissioner), daughter died this morning. A tender and refined spirit returned to God who gave and redeemed it.

Many documents. Wrote article on drink and wages. Am convinced Prohibition would have the effect of increasing production and raising wages. This is what has happened in the States.

Walked an hour with F.
(To be continued)

Welcomed to the Argentine

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Turner Warmly Received in Buenos Aires

by Commissioner and Mrs. Turner in the North of the American Continent.

One would have thought that after such a long journey as the Commissioner had, he would have enjoyed a few days' rest, but from what we knew and from what we see, the Commissioner is not a man who rests much. The following morning they were both at the office, and even before the welcome Meetings had taken place the Commissioner was

already taking hold of the business at the centre, the Chief Secretary introducing him to the different departments of the Territorial Headquarters.

The welcome Meeting took place in one of the largest Halls in the city, which was full. Colonel Coles welcomed the new Commissioner and his wife; Mrs. Colonel Coles followed representing the women Officers.

In a short address Mrs. Turner thanked

all Salvationists, Comrades and friends of the beautiful city of Buenos Aires for the wonderful welcome.

The Commissioner said that they had had one reading of the Scriptures that night, nevertheless he would ask Staff-Captain Palaci, his interpreter, to read the verses from Deuteronomy, descriptive of the land of Canaan, which was done in Spanish. He had read those verses on the way from London, and he thought they were a very good description of Argentina, from what he had heard of it.

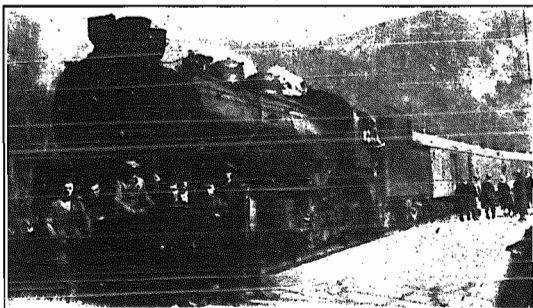
The Commissioner delivered an eloquent and very interesting address, closing his discourse with the words of that great Argentine legislator and man of letters, Juan Bautista Alberdi, who said: "Suppress religion and you annihilate mankind. Religion is the most powerful thing in human life."

Both at the Staff and Field Officers' Councils the Commissioner was powerful and inspiring, and the opinion is unanimous as to the bright prospects we have before us, with the blessing of God. May He grant it to be so!

International Newslets

Several families were swept into Kingdom of God recently during spiritual awakening in a Pennsylvania town. Among these were the Fire City and his wife and family, all of whom sought Salvation at the same time.

Recent statistics show that out of 12,000 men who attended the Men's Social Institution Meetings in Great Britain during a weekend, 128 sought pardon, or an average of about one ten. Considering the difficult class men who frequent the Institutions, this figure is very gratifying.



Party of boys who were recently brought to Canada under the care of Captain Leslie Sharp of the Immigration Department.

Lt. Commr. Yamamuro's Tribute to His Mother

Delivered Before a Winnipeg Audience in St. Stephen's Church in the Closing Session of the Day of Devotion

ALTHOUGH I give every honor and praise to God I have at least one other who helped me so much to be what I am today, that is my mother. I am a son of a poor country farmer. In our house there were eight children. When my mother brought me forth, she was very happy, although she was sad because our home was so poor. She did not know what to do. My mother did never heard anything about our heavenly Father. She did not know who was the true God. She did her very best according to her faith. She prayed to the Unknown God. She knew there must be a God somewhere. She prayed, "Help my little baby to grow good and well, and to be a useful man." Then she thought that if her prayer went to reach God it would have to be sincere. She said, "How can I prove my prayer to be sincere?" She thought that she would

like to prove that her prayer was sincere.

At that time, in such a remote mountain district no one ever tasted meat or fish. We lived mostly on vegetables and eggs. Then she said, "O God, to prove my prayer for my little baby to be sincere I shall never eat eggs!" She kept that promise until she died.

Because my family was poor I was compelled to leave my parents' home when I was very young, but she kept her promise. God heard my mother's prayer. He has helped me to be a useful man.

When I was about thirty I went home, to find my mother failing in health, poor and weak. I said to her, "Mother, take it easy. Eat eggs. Look after yourself. Try and live long. God will bless me in my future." She said, "I know that you are doing well.

I know God is helping you already, but because I know that I must keep my promise. Let me be alone. If I did I am happy. Only you try and do your very best to grow a useful man in the future." When she brought forth me she was forty years old. When she died she was seventy-three. During those years she never touched eggs. She tried to love God, although she never came more than ten miles away from her mountain home.

I do not know how far my mother understood about the truth, but if she did not understand God, God understood her! I had such a privilege to render a little service to the people of Japan during the last thirty year, next to God and Jesus, I owe everything to my mother's prayer and sacrifice. When my duty here is over I expect to go to heaven. There I want to see Christ and I want to see my mother again. I want to tell my

mother that although I could not do anything much I did my best. If I can hear my mother say, "Yes, my boy, I know that, and I am pleased," what a meeting that will be!

She followed after the Light, although she was in darkness. You know the way of Salvation; you know Christ and of the blessing of Holiness. Are you following after the Light? Are you making the most of privilege to know the path of Salvation? I wonder whether there are any here who have a dear mother praying for you since you came into this world? Don't let your dear mother grieve for you any longer. Once you have decided here tonight to come to Christ it will bless your dear mother.

Jesus, He demands greater things from you than my dear mother did for me. Come to the Mercv-Seat. Give yourself. Come to Jesus. He will save you and He will satisfy you.

A Great Gift is Mother

Have you ever thought of Mother,
Of her love and kindness shown,
To you my sister, my brother,
Have you such a mother known?

If you have had such a mother
What a start in life you've had,
With a friend dearer than a brother,
Who loved you when a lad.

Now that you're older and wiser,
(That is, in your own conceit),
Do you now laugh at, despise her,
Or is her love and counsel as sweet?

Oh, I thank God for my Mother,
The Mother He gave to me,
For she and none other,
Had the rearing and making of me.

It was she who taught me to pray,
To be kind and gentle and meek;
To be thoughtful and honest in every way,
And never to play the sneak.

So I'll stand by my dear old Mother,
Whatever be said and done,
For it's all through the love of my Mother,
That I've conquered and won what I want.

J. Hector McMillan,
Treasurer, Prince Albert.

Mammouth Musical Festival

(Continued from page 3)

make the announcement of the offering, a task in which he is no mean expert. He performed his part well. The Alderman wound up with a characteristic testimony. "I am proud to be a Bandman in this great Army," he declared. The offering was taken up by Bandsmen. A Bible reading from Psalm 98, by Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, was among the initial items on the second part of the program, following which other of the Bands took part.

Towards the close of the program, Commissioner Rich gave a brief but choice and address. He took the opportunity of pressing home to the great audience the great blessings which had come to banking through the ministry of music. "What a vastly different world this would be," he said, "if God had made it without a note of music." In graphic language he described the wonderful vision made by the Creator in the various sounds by which men's ears are pleased, from the singing of the birds to the musical bass of the surf. From this he made a stirring appeal on behalf of the Kingdom of God.

The responsibility for the arrangements was taken by Lt.-Colonel Phillips in which he was given able assistance by Major Berrett and Adjutant Leskon. Their duties were efficiently carried out with the aid of a staff of workers. The audience was brilliantly lighted and the music heard by all, to perfection. A large number of the Army Founder's stirring music, "Soul-saving music is the music of the Kingdom."

PRAYING MOTHERS

By MRS. COLONEL MILLER

IT HAS been proven by statistics that ninety per cent of the men of the United States who have accomplished anything worth while in any walk of life have had sincere Christian father or mother, and very often it has been a praying mother.

A great many have agreed that their lives have been wonderfully influenced by their mothers, and they have succeeded because of that influence upon their lives. It has been said: "Sow a thought, reap an act; sow an act and reap a habit; sow a habit and reap a character; sow character and you reap a destiny."

So it seems to me there is no greater influence exerted over the child from its infancy until its character is formed, than that of a mother's influence. That influence affects the thoughts, acts, habits, and forms the character of the child. That character sets the course of his or her career and has an influence on that career when it is set.

In my own experience (looking backward) I feel I must pay a tribute to my now sainted mother. How I cherish her memory! I feel she had such an influence in the shaping of my career. From my earliest years she influenced my steps in the right direction and now her soul and desires live in me. She early taught me to pray, and over my cradle the songs of Zion were sung. Happy and rich the child who has a praying mother, especially when those prayers are in harmony with the will of God, because those prayers are the will of God.

The praying mother teaches love for others which is in harmony with His teaching. The Bible says: "Love is the fulfilling of the Law." Also a praying mother teaches service for others. His life was also a life of sacrifice.

We have an example in Holy Writ. The example of Hannah who asked of God—reaped the desire of her heart, and in turn put God's gift on the altar for service.

Then we have the ease of the Shunnamite woman who, when she found her child dead, went to the right source for help—to Elisha, the servant of God and she too, was rewarded. Her faith was rewarded.

Oh, the responsible position that mothers hold! The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world. If mothers only fully realized their great responsibility in carrying out the obligation placed upon them at motherhood, what a great nation ours would be. A nation efficient in mind, body and soul. What a safe country ours would be to live in; what a capable class of people we would be—efficient in mental culture, efficient in physique and strong in faith and love and service for others, for, "As a people, so is a nation."

Then consider the influence of one nation upon another, and when we think of this we are reminded of the fact that the whole world is helped by it.

There is a spring in the Allegheny Mountains so small that an ox on a summer's day could drink it dry. That spring is the head of the Ohio River. The Ohio runs into the Mississippi, the Mississippi enters the ocean—endless of eternities.

Mothers, our influence will meet us in the morning, so let us be faithful to our responsibilities.

Mother's Hands

MOTHER'S hands were seldom still, they always seemed to be doing little tasks of love to ease my path for me. Sewing, baking, mending, clothes and putting things away! Mother's hands were busy hands, but they found time to stray tenderly across my hair, to rest above my hands; saying, with their gentle touch, "Mother understands!"

Small they were and rather plump, they spoke of faith and prayer. If there was a time of need, her hands were always there. Doing pleasant work, or sad—but always without stint! Answering the spoken want, or the unspoken hint!

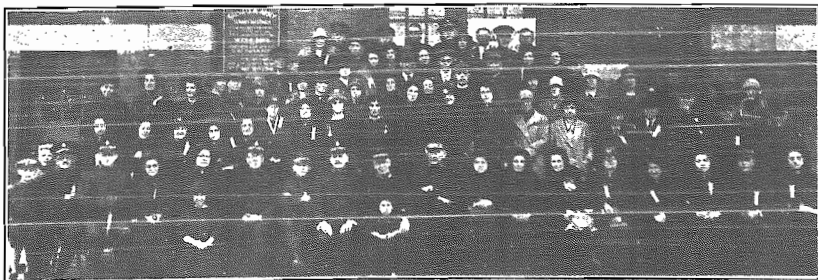
When I was a little child they brushed my fears aside. They were swift to comfort me when I could scarcely hide broken faiths and heartbreaks from the watching world, they were like a bit of Mother's soul—the dearest part of her!

I have seen them waving when I went away from home; half across the world they've called when I have dared to roam. I have hid my face in them when dreams have gone astray; I have known their sunshine when the skies above were grey!

Mother's hands! . . . Their memory is very close this hour, as I wear, to honor them, a single snow-white flower. They are not so very far, I almost feel them trace little thoughtful messages across my lifted face. And, beyond life's boundaries, my misted eyes can see Mother's hands—such happy hands!—reach out to beckon me.

Refused a Pardon

Some years ago in one of the Eastern States, a man was sentenced to be hanged for murder. Strange to say, he refused a pardon. The highest legal authority in that state was appealed to and handed down the following decision: A pardon is only a bit of paper until it is accepted; Wilson must die. Wilson did die because he refused to live. God's Word says Jesus gave his life a "ransom" for us. There is free pardon, full Salvation, but this Word is only a bit of paper until it is believed and the conditions therein complied with.



The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, Brigadier Sims, Brigadier Goodwin and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuttle with Delegates to the Young People's Councils at Regina.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder _____ William Booth
General _____ Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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General Order

The Week of Prayer immediately
preceding the Self-Denial Effort
commences May 2nd and concludes
May 8th.

The Senior Effort commences
May 9th and finishes on the 16th.

The Young People's Effort dates
from May 19 to 23 inclusive.

From May 27th to May 22nd no
demonstration of a financial char-
acter (except on behalf of this
Fund) may take place in any Corps
without permission.

Officers of all Ranks are respon-
sible for seeing this General Order
is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-
Denial Effort earnestly seek God's
blessing that He may reward their
labors with success.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS—

To be Ensign:

Captain John Moll, Kamsack, Sask.
Captain Sidney Jovee, Dauphin, Man.

APPOINTMENTS—

Ensign Moll from the Industrial
Home, Kildonan, to Kamsack.

Ensign Bunnett from Calgary Grace
Hospital to Industrial Home, Kil-
donan.

Ensign Sully from Hope Lodge, Kil-
donan to Regina Hospital.

Captain Leighton from Vancouver
Hospital to Grace Hospital, Winni-
peg.

Captain B. Walker from Regina Hos-
pital to Grace Hospital, Calgary.

Captain Milburn from Grace Hospital
Calgary, to Furlough.

Lieutenant Bates from Grace Hospital
Calgary, to Regina Hospital.

Lieutenant Thatcher from Regina
Hospital to Grace Hospital, Calgary.

Lieutenant Croghan from Furlough to
Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

Lieutenant Gosling from Regina Hos-
pital to Grace Hospital, Edmonton.

Lieutenant Puritch from Industrial
Home Kildonan, to Grace Hospital,
Calgary.

Lieutenant Eileen Wilcox from Grace
Hospital Winnipeg, to Calgary II
Corps.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

General and Mrs. Booth in New York

Big March of Delegates down Broadway—Civic Reception—Large Crowd-
at Meetings—One hundred and four Seekers

(BY WIRE)

THE GENERAL'S Impressions of the Congress

This has been a delightful day. The great crowds, the evident enthusiasm and joy in every Meeting, and indeed in every effort, have been very precious to my own heart. The earnestness of so many and the close attention of all have specially pleased me. The absence of the Commander, owing to her illness, has been felt by us all, but the spirit of fervor of the gatherings has overcome all to the glory of God. Mrs. Booth has been greatly helped all day and that has helped me.

BROADWAY'S throbbing traffic halted half an hour as over a thousand Officers, starting at the historic Battery, the landing place of Commissioner Railton and the pioneer lassies, and led by police escort, marched to the city hall for a public welcome to the General and Mrs. Booth, Commissioner Mapp and Staff. Towering skyscrapers echoed shouts and songs of the triumphant host as crowds jammed the sidewalks and gazed in wonderment.

Official Welcome of City

His Honor Mayor James Walker, extended the official welcome of the city to the General and Staff and Delegates from twenty-two eastern States in warmest words of esteem and appreciation. The General assured his Honor of high pur-
poses and aims of the Army the world over and of joy of service in the name of Christ. Special police escort attended the General and party on return to hotel.

The keynote of the entire Congress, faith and anticipation for new light, new blessing, new vision and new power from God through the General and Mrs. Booth, was struck in the gathering of Officers, Soldiers, Recruits and ex-Soldiers in the crowded Brooklyn Academy of Music on Saturday night, and in fuller measure than hoped for was realized throughout the Congress. The glorious total of one hundred and four seekers at the Mercy-Seat was reached by conclusion of Sunday night Meeting.

The one and only cause for disappoint-
ment was the absence of Commander

Eva Booth from all Meetings because of a sudden and serious relapse which kept her in Chicago. Every mention of the Commander throughout the Congress called forth a demonstration of love. Many prayers ascended to the throne on her behalf.

The Sunday gathering for the lecture by the General packed the magnificent new Mecca Temple, seating 3,500. J. H. James Gorda Battle, a warm friend of the Army for many years, presented the General. Our International leader was greeted by a long and moving outburst of affection and loyalty.

In his lecture on the aims and principles of the Salvation Army our Leader gave splendidly, a gripping, graphic outline of the achievements and program for develop-
ment throughout the world, making a profound impression and evoking hearty demonstrations of approval.

Mrs. Booth gave an illuminating presentation of the large share of the Army's operations and responsibilities placed upon its women which was fruit-
ful of far-reaching vision of the Founder and Army Mother.

American Appreciation

Fred B. Smith, chairman of committee of one thousand for law enforcement, gave a most eloquent and stirring ex-
pression of American appreciation for the General and the Army.

The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was rich in blessing and Penitent-Form results as General and Mrs. Booth made

clear God's plan for cleansing and saving His people.

The climax of the weekend, from the standpoint of Salvation results was reached in the Salvation Meeting with forty-eight surrenders.

The character of the Meetings throughout partook of the nature of the family altar. General and Mrs. Booth brought spiritual bread and giving intimate admonition, advice and counsel of father and mother to great family, revealing love and yearning for highest interest of followers and bringing all closer to her in bond of unity, of love and singleness of purpose.

Commissioner Mapp, Commissioner and Mrs. Estill, Commissioner Brengle, Colonel Holz, Lieut.-Colonel Yessie Dean, Major Hill and Koreans, with National and Territorial Staff, gave fullest support throughout. Commissioner Mapp, Lieut.-Colonel Stanyon and Adjutant Wynne Booth directed the Prayer Meetings. The Territorial Staff Band under the leadership of Major Darby, rendered excellent service in music and singing.

Interesting Conversations

There were many interesting cases of conversion. A Brooklyn manufacturer sought Christ for the first time. He was radiant with joy. A Cadet who deserted six years ago, miserable and unhappy, found peace and pardon. A soldier of the United States infantry was won by Commissioner Mapp's personal testimony. A Greek Catholic, who for six weeks had been under deep conviction, found complete victory. A German, unable to understand a single word of English, got gloriously saved. Many Salvationists from old lands who failed to make contact with Corps on arrival were restored to God and the Army.

Expectations high for a rich outpouring on the Missionary Meeting. The General is full of faith for a gracious series of Officers' Councils. The Commander's health has sufficiently improved for her to leave Chicago for New York.

Fletcher Agnew, Lt.-Col.

and did not omit to give a burning testimony for Christ.

Adjutant W. Kerr who entered the Winnipeg General Hospital recently to undergo an operation is now, we are pleased to report, on the road to recovery.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Adjutant McCaughey (Regina) and Ensign Mrs. Fletcher (Vernon) whose father recently passed away at Hamilton, Ont.

We regret to announce that it is necessary for Mrs. Green, wife of our esteemed Comrade, Bro. Jack Green, Outlook, Sask., to undergo a serious operation at Rochester, Minn. Earnest Prayer is requested on her behalf. Mrs. Green, as Lieut. Violet Sherri, was one of the early Officers in Canada, having been stationed at Fargo, N.D., and Kenora.

Visiting Bands Welcomed to Winnipeg

The Winnipeg I and St. James Bands marched down to the C.P.R. Depot on Saturday to welcome the visiting Bands from Brandon and Portage and also other Delegates from the Territory. The Commissioner, Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, together with a host of Officers and Comrades were on hand to extend the glad hand to the visitors. The train was an hour late, but what a welcome the visitors received! Volley after volley went forth from a hundred throats. The Brandon Bandsmen replied with a lusty chorus of greeting composed by one of their number especially for the occasion.

Few will forget the triumphant march to the Territorial Headquarters via Main Street and Portage Avenue. Ten abreast and numbering some eighty musicians, the march swung along to the tune of Adjutant Cole's "Firing Line." It was a "thriller" indeed, and must have made

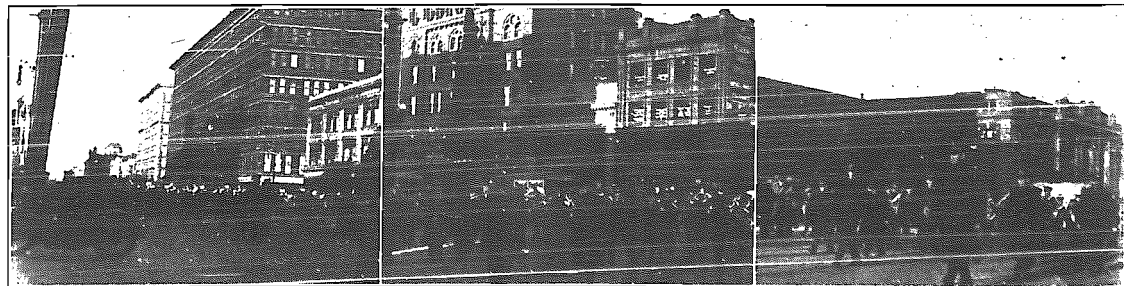


The Commissioner has been called to New York to confer with the General and Mrs. Booth. He left Winnipeg on Wednesday, April 28th.

Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro on Monday evening was honored by a number of Winnipeg Japanese business men at a special banquet. The Commissioner addressed the assembly

no small impression upon the minds of all who were fortunate enough to witness the sight.

On arrival at T.H.Q. the Bandsmen halted in a solid body while Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, dismissed the assembly with prayer.



Views of the procession along Main St. and Portage Ave. on Saturday afternoon when Winnipeg Bandsmen welcomed their Comrades from Brandon and Portage la Prairie.

Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg

The Commissioner & Mrs. Rich, supported by Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro and Adj. Coles, conduct Blessed Series of Gatherings with Army Musicians

THE Bandsmen who gathered in Winnipeg last week end to attend the Councils conducted by the Commissioner, most assiduously reaped great benefit through the mingling together and hearing counsel, especially adapted to their needs. It was far the biggest event of its sort that has ever taken place in Western Canada and it aroused considerable interest, not only in Salvationist circles, but among the citizens generally. This was evidenced by the splendid crowd which attended the Mammoth Musical Festival in the Amphitheatre, the largest audience ever gathered for such an event in the city, and also by the large numbers who gathered in St. Stephen's Church for the Day of Devotion.

Seasons of Blessing

Bandsmen's Councils have taken their place in the Army life of this Territory as events to be eagerly anticipated as a spiritual treat, as seasons of remarkable light, blessing and inspiration which strengthen the individual life in Christ and lead to widespread results in Corps and community circles.

A most striking instance of this was related by the Commissioner. It was an echo from the last Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg. One of the delegates from a Corps outside the city broke his homeward journey in order to call on his brother. He conducted the weekend Meetings at the local Corps and to his great joy, among the seekers at the Mercy Seat were the brother and his wife and family. As a result, that Corps now has a good Bandmaster.

Another glorious echo from last year was to the effect that the delegates from a certain Corps were so enthused by the Councils that at their welcome home Meeting when they told about the great time they had had, twelve seekers came to the Penitent Form. Thus the fire spread far and wide and who can estimate the total result of such happenings. It is further proof, if such is needed, of the abundant reward which comes to Corps and individuals alike, when there is a willingness to sacrifice the tangible for the intangible, to give up the lesser in order to obtain the greater. In other words it is a real hardship for a Corps to part with its Band for a Sunday, but the loss becomes gain if the Bandsmen take full advantage of their opportunity and return to their Corps duties better and stronger warriors for God.

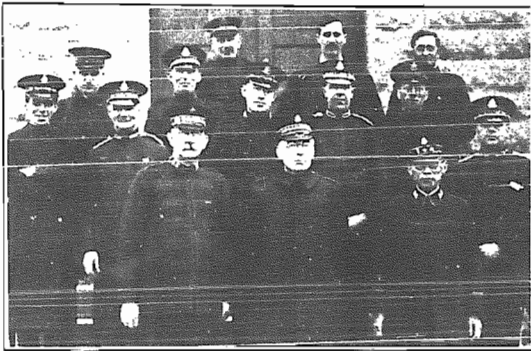
Purpose Being Realized

This is the purpose of such Councils, and there is abundant testimony to prove that this purpose is being realized. Such gatherings provide a splendid opportunity for Bandmasters and Bandsmen to exchange views on matters musical, to get together for mass playing, to note what progress is being made by the various Bands (and criticism is very keen along this line—criticism of an expert and constructive type which puts Bandsmen on their mettle). Then there is the opportunity of hearing advice from

THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE

Bandsmen:—Soul-saving music, soul-saving Bandsmen, soul-saving Bands. Your General calls you to this with full confidence and with the highest hopes for the Salvation of the people, body and soul in Canada West. Chicago Congress has been a glorious success. Pray for us and for the world.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH.
General.



OUTSTANDING FIGURES AT THE COUNCILS
Lt.-Commissioners Rich and Yamamuro, Colonel Miller, Adjutant Coles and some of the Bandmasters

experts in their particular branches, which makes for greater efficiency as Army musicians and helps to a better understanding of the aims and principles underlying the playing of Army music. Above all, there is the call to the maintenance of high spiritual standards, and that wondrous Divine touch which comes to sanctify all efforts in His Name; keeping out sordidness and meanness and ennobling life and service. Beyond doubt this is the great "secret," if such it can be called, of the wonderful success of Army Bands in work for the extension of God's Kingdom. Occasionally people try to imitate our methods, but it all ends in dismal failure. They have fine uniforms, good instruments, clever musicians, lots of money, all the outward paraphernalia, everything human to ensure success, but like the engine without steam, it won't work. Puzzled, they turn to us and ask, "How do you succeed?" Our answer must ever be that we owe our success to the energising power of the Holy Spirit working in our midst, and that even in

the hope that they would have a day of great blessing and be much strengthened in faith and love.

The reading of the General's Message by the Commissioner aroused much enthusiasm and the Bandmasters present, on behalf of all the delegates, sent a message in reply.

Much sympathy was evoked when it was announced that Deputy Bandmaster Carroll (Winnipeg Citadel) was lying very ill, and a deputation of three—Bandmaster Collier, Bandmaster Lydall and Bandmaster Dinsdale—was chosen to visit him and convey the condolences of the Council. Special prayer was offered for the Deputy.

Eagerly Listened to

The presence of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro at the Councils was greatly appreciated by the Bandsmen and his messages were eagerly listened to and were a means of great spiritual stimulus. The Commissioner won all hearts by his simplicity and directness, by the human touches he put into all his addresses, and by his obvious sincerity and intensity of spirituality. He impressed one as a man consumed with a burning passion—to bring the common people to Christ.

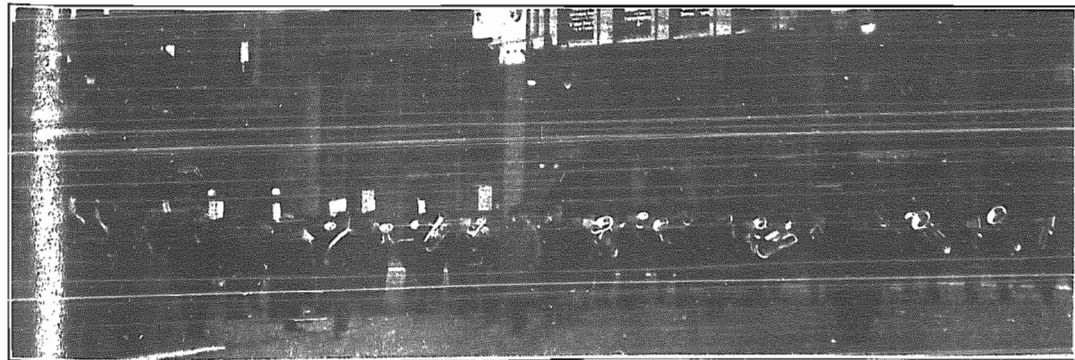
"The common people," that is a phrase he is very fond of and makes much use of, and it is plain that his whole soul is wrapped up in the task of winning such for his Master. It is not the great, the learned, the clever, that he is so much concerned about (though, of course, they all may come to find salvation) but the common people, the dark, the ignorant, the superstitious, the illiterate, those who certain highbrow writers slightly refer to as "the herd." They are not a herd to Yamamuro nor to any Salvationist, we should hope—they are immortal souls to be won from the grasp of the devil and made into sons and daughters of God. For this purpose, Yamamuro wrote the "Common People's Gospel," which has been widely circulated in Japan and been instrumental in opening the eyes of many and turning them to the true God.

Language Twists

The Commissioner is quite at home with the English language, but he gives some peculiar twists of pronunciation to many words which make them seem odd. No doubt it is a hard language for an Oriental to master if he goes by the way some of our words are spelt. As he humorously remarked, however, the Japanese are trying to bear with the Canadian Officers in Japan who essay to speak the native language, so he craved the indulgence of a Canadian audience when he addressed them in their language. As a sample of what curious mistakes are sometimes made by Canadian Officers speaking in Japanese, we heard that Brigadier Pugmire on one occasion told the audience that his father was a great drunkard.

The Commissioner, by the way, conveyed the greetings of Brigadier and Mrs. Pugmire and also Captain and Mrs. New-

(Continued on page 8)



PROCESSION OF BANDSMEN, TEN ABREAST, SWEEPING AROUND THE CORNER OF MAIN ST. AND PORTAGE AVE.

With the International Social Inspector, Col. Barnard

A very profitable week-end was spent by Colonel Barnard in Winnipeg. Sunday afternoon a number of the Social Staff accompanied the Colonel and Brigadier Dickerson to the prison, where an inmate, a very fine fellow, was piloted through by the Brigadier, at the close of which the Colonel spoke on the wonderful power of Christ, to heal the "broken-hearted." In response to the appeal, twenty-five men and women raised their hands, signifying their intention to live better.

Immediately following this Meeting, we made our way to the Hostel, where Major Larson had gathered the Staff together for a Meeting. Brigadier Dickerson gave an outline of the inspection tour through the Western Provinces, after which the Colonel gave some timely advice to the Officers and workers. Making our way upstairs at 5.30 p.m., we found Mrs. Major Larson with the cooperation of other ladies, had prepared a bounteous repast for the Colonel, Officers and employees.

Following a public Meeting was conducted in the Hostel, when a large number of men came in from the street, while the Brigadier endeavored to make the Meeting interesting for the audience. He did not fail to drive home the Gospel truths contained in the songs and choruses. At the close we had the joy of seeing two seekers parting with their sin, and accepting Christ as their Saviour.

Leaving Winnipeg Wednesday evening, we arrived at Port William early Thursday morning, where we were met by Staff-Captain Jaynes. Captain O'Donnell, who gave a very hearty welcome. Immediately after breakfast the inspection was commenced. In the evening, at the request of the Corps Officers, the Colonel conducted a Meeting in Port Arthur, giving a very interesting address on the Men's Social Work. The Rev. on his part was present, and extended a very hearty welcome to the Colonel on behalf of the Ministerial fraternity of Port Arthur.

Friday, we commenced inspection at Port Arthur. Institution. Met very busy in this connection until the Meeting, which commenced in the Hostel at 8.00 p.m. This Meeting with the men was full of interest and blessing. Three souls surrendered for Salvation.

As this was the last place of call for the Colonel in the West, he made the occasion for bidding him good-bye and God-speed, which was done in a very able manner by Brigadier Dickerson. The entire audience showed its approval of the Brigadier's words by an outburst of clapping. In responding, the Colonel said how much he appreciated all that had been done for him, and would also cherish the memory of his visit to this Territory.

Training Principal and Cadets

Campaign at Norwood - Splendid Meetings Result in Twenty-Five Surrenders

Captain and Mrs. McInnes. The Revival Campaign conducted by Major Carter, assisted by the Training Garrison Staff and Cadets at the Norwood Corps was brought to a successful conclusion on Wednesday night last. During the Campaign a lively interest was evinced by the people, and to the credit of the Corps and twenty adult seekers responded to the appeals for Salvation and Holiness.

An impressive Demonstration was given during the week by the men-Cadets entitled "The Story of the Paschal Lamb." This, with the aid of a real lamb was most effectively carried out.

On Wednesday night five lassie Cadets spoke on "Five Scripture Arrows," their talks being illustrated by large arrows bearing Scripture messages. Cadet Green followed with a thoughtful Bible reading, and in response to the Major's invitation, five adults came to the altar for consecration.

The singing of the Garrison Vocal Trio (Adjutants Steele and Davies and Ensign Haynes) proved very helpful and was much appreciated as well as the earnest messages on Holiness and Salvation given by the Major.

Salvation in the Lumber Camps

Army Officers Welcomed Warmly by the Men—Nine Kneel at Penitent-Form

CAPTAIN Carswell and Lieut. McMahon recently had a very successful ten-day trip to some of the smaller and out-of-the-way lumber camps. The Lieutenant reports as follows:

Calling first at Ruby Lake, Sask., where the Fritz Lumber Co. camp is located, we held two very fine meetings with the men there. At Peaseau we were splendidly received by the mill officials of both the Harris Lumber Co. and Pierce and Edworthy Lumber Co.

Meeting in Cook-house

That night we had a good meeting in the cook-house of the Pierce and Edworthy Co. where upwards of forty men, women, and some children were present.

On Sunday morning the children of the "Sawdust" village attended the first Sunday School for months. They seemed to thoroughly enjoy the singing and the lesson about Jesus.

In the afternoon we visited the bank-house of the Harris Co., where about 60 men assembled. They sang Salvation songs and choruses with much fervor. They were eager to hear the Truth as was evidenced by their attendance at the night Meeting in the school-house of that little village.

The crowd thronged the place so that we were compelled to add more benches and planks to accommodate them, leaving no room for music. God's power was very much felt all through the Meeting. The singing, as in preceding Meetings, was excellent; the "choir" sat in the middle front seats and was made up of the men whom we visited in the afternoon.

When the invitation was given one woman at the back arose, climbing over school desks and benches till she reached the front. Six others followed.

Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg

(Continued from page 7)

man to their Canadian Comrades. He also brought greetings from Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie, our former Territorial Leaders.

Speaking to the Bandsmen in the morning session of the Councils, the Commissioner gave a striking Holiness message. Referring to the Musical Festival on the previous evening, he said, "While listening to the music, I was thinking of the men behind the music. It was really wonderful, and I was praising God, not only for the fine music but for yourselves. Remember that what we are, is more important than what we are doing."

He went on to speak of his conversion from Confucius to Christ, giving charming glimpses into Japanese life and thought which made his address a rare novelty. The splendid story of the man who sacrificed for him so that he might gain an education, made a profound impression on all present and will live long in everyone's memory.

Again in the afternoon, the Commissioner spoke, telling something of the Army work in Japan and how public opinion is rapidly changing in our favor so that more and more doors of opportunity are opening. A point stressed by the Commissioner was that the Self-Denial gifts from other countries had made the advances in Japan possible and he thanked Canadians for what they had done in this direction.

Another distinguished visitor was Adjutant Bramwell Coles, from Toronto, who is famed throughout the Army world as the composer of many well-known marches and selections.

He spoke in the morning Session about the Bands in the Old Country and the wonderful advances that are being made. Turning then to the subject of musical composition, he gave some ideas of what is involved in the way of effort and time in composing a march and made an appeal that Bandsmen should put their best into interpreting the score. The composer has the sacred charge of conveying his thoughts to the people, he declared, and the Bandsmen have the no less sacred

and were wonderfully saved. One was a Salvationist backslider, who had gone to the woods to try and get away from the voice of God and things that made him see and feel his duty. He avoided us while we were there for the same reason, but God spoke and he obeyed and he had restored to him the joy of Salvation. All the other converts praised God for their new-found joy.

Monday was spent in visitation, from 8 a.m. till our train left at 8.10 p.m. Almost every house was visited and prayed in and as we went to the train we praised God for the chance of carrying the good news to others.

We next visited Bowsman, Man., but unfortunately the camps there were just breaking up. We had a Meeting, however, in the Town Hall the next night. The building was nicely full. Again God blessed us with the presence of His Holy Spirit, and we were able to "speak the Word of God with boldness."

Two young lads volunteered forward at the close of the Meeting; we remained till they had been the witness of Saving Grace in their hearts.

Singing with the Boys

About a dozen boys remained behind after all but two gentlemen had gone home. We had some singing with the boys with a banjo accompaniment. After a little heart-talk to them the Baptist minister prayed with us, and the boys went home we believe with thoughts stirred within them to live good by loving God.

We paid a visit to the mill which is about a mile out of the town and there again were received very warmly.

There is a real hunger for the Truth in these places.

duty of correctly interpreting those thoughts.

"All good music has a message," he said. "I am not talking of jazz. That has as much relation to good music as a tin can tied to a dog's tail has to do with a cathedral. Our service as Bandsmen is a mission and we should regard it seriously and reverently and have a clear vision of our calling. Don't be so taken up with music as to forget that it is but a means to an end. An Army Band may be compared to a lifeboat. How foolish it would be to stand and admire the lifeboat instead of using it to go out into the angry waters and rescue sinners."

In the afternoon he gave a most helpful address on music as an ally to religion. Major Joy also gave a talk on the influence of Bands in turning people to righteousness. A striking instance he gave related to a Bandman now in this country. Before coming here he was a Bandman in an English Corps. One day he refused to play, "Haste away to Jesus, oh hear the warning cry." It was his first step to backsliding and soon he was out of the Army. He had been in the Army some years later he was engaged in a butcher's shop. One evening just as he was about to serve a customer he heard the Army Band strike up the old tune, "Haste Away to Jesus." "Excuse me, madam," he said, and rushing out of the shop he hurried across the road and told the Salvationists he wanted to come back to Jesus. The drum was soon placed in the centre of the ring and the penitent soul sought the pardon of the Saviour.

Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, spoke in the night Session. He pointed out the value of trifles, and urged the Bandsmen to watchfulness and prayerfulness, lest little things should creep in and spoil their experience, as had been the case with the Bandman whose story Major Joy had related.

Our own Commissioner had a burning message to deliver. Taking as his text, "A band of men whose hearts God has touched," he instanced some outstanding

Regina Citadel

Col. and Mrs. Miller Conduct Inspiring Monday Afternoon Meeting with Y.P. Delegates—Citadel Pack 1 for Program at Night

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughy On Sunday the usual weekend Meetings were handicapped owing to the absence of so many young people at the Councils. The first Meeting of the day, however, was a Kneel at the Altar, at which there was a great rally of visiting Officers and Delegates, this being led by Adjutant McCaughy. The Holiness Meeting was also led by the Adjutant, the Salvation Meeting being in charge of Envoy Gascoigne, assisted by Corps Sergt-Major Fisher.

On Monday the Corps Officers and Mrs. Miller conducted a splendid Meeting in the Citadel, which was crowded for the occasion. The testimonies of the visiting Delegates were of great inspiration. At night a great Y.P. Demonstration was given, this being preceded by an united Open-Air and Hallelujah through the streets. The Citadel was packed to the brim, and everyone enjoyed and appreciated the program to the full, this being presided over by Brigadier Sims, ably seconded by Brigadier Goodwin.—W.G.W.

The Pas

Guards Make Progress—Officers Conducts Last Rites of Lonely Trapper

Captain and Mrs. Hill. We are going forward at The Pas. The Life-Saving Guards recently held a Founder's Ban, and a good sum was realised. We are hoping to have our Guard Troop in full uniform before very long and Guard-Leader Kerr is working very hard towards this end.

The Captain recently conducted the funeral service of a trapper who had lived in a lonely spot up north.—E.F.J.

Father and Son

Find Salvation at Granville

Captain and Mrs. Capon. The Spirit of God is continuing to work in our midst, and souls are being born into the Kingdom. Just recently a lad of thirteen found Salvation and is doing well. The Sunday following, his father, after eighteen years of wandering, returned to the Fold. Last Sunday another backslider came back. We praise God for these victories and thank for more. Recently we had our Senior Rally Day when large crowds attended the Meetings.

ing examples of what heroes of the Cross have accomplished.

"The history of the Salvation Army is a record of obscure men and women, touched by God's love, who have turned the world upside down," he said.

He pointed out that it is in the battle that rival armies meet to fight the battle for one's soul. It is there that the issues are decided for good or evil, and on the measure of our victory in overcoming the bad depends the quality of the service we render to God and men.

In a thrilling manner he described the various trumpets that sound in the heart of man, calling them to high adventure in the service of God.

"It is one of the calamities of life to miss that trumpet voice," he said. "We don't let the grosser things of life come in so that you miss God's call to sacrifice and service. Let His Spirit search your hearts, revealing unyielding motives, men, things and events, and invite us to the bigger and better and useful for God to your full capacity."

The Commissioner's final appeal was long finger in the hearts of all present the Councils, as will the influence the entire day, making for better Bands and better service to God and the Army.

The day wound up amid hallelujah scenes of reconsecration and with ringing testimonies of the various Bandmasters, who gave voice to their feelings regarding the blessings that had come their way, and their desire to make the most of future opportunities.

An old Scotchman gave the following advice to David Livingstone: "Now, lad, make religion the every day business of your life and not a thing of fits and starts."

A DAY OF DEVOTION

THE COMMISSIONER presides at three well attended gatherings on Monday in St. Stephen's Church—Large crowds thrilled by burning appeal of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro

A DAY of prayer, praise and testimony—a day of waiting upon God, a day when the usual tasks were put aside and the whole time was devoted to consideration of spiritual things, to one's soul needs and God's requirements. Such was the Day of Devotion held in the St. Stephen's Church on Monday with the Commissioner leading, supported by our distinguished International visitor, Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, by Adj. Coles and by the Chief and Field Secretaries.

It was a day of most blessed influences, a spiritual feasting day—not a holiday—but a real holy day to those who sacrificed material affairs in order to be present. Many a busy housewife got up extra early that morning in order to get the family washed out of the way so that they could devote the rest of the day to spiritual things. And we are sure that rich was their reward.

Worth Ten Years of Life

"To hear such a beautiful, saintly character as that Japanese Officer was worth ten years of one's life," declared one lady. She had come in from the outskirts of the city and instead of going home to get her husband's supper, she persuaded him to eat at a restaurant and accompany her to the evening Meeting.

There may have been many other instances of a like nature, for the church was full at night, and the number of men present was evidence enough that virile religion has a strong hold on the sterner sex, as they are sometimes termed, and is not just good for women and children, as is sometimes foolishly stated by shallow-thinking people.

And truly Commissioner Yamamuro was worth going a long way to hear. He presented the Salvation message in a manner that was unique to the people of Winnipeg. Always he spoke of his own experiences, giving such original word-pictures of Oriental ways and thinking that the message he sought to convey was invested with new meaning. It was the old, old story of the Cross he told but it was like an old masterpiece in a new frame. Kipling wrote "East is east and west is west and never the twain shall meet." As we listened to Yamamuro that saying seemed to be as foolishness. The gulf between East and West is bridged by Christ: Oriental and Western meet on terms of perfect equality and understanding on the common ground of Salvation through the Blood. All are one in Christ.

The Simplicity of Christ

In fact we were made to feel that perhaps the Oriental has a truer conception of what following Christ means than the majority of people in these Western lands. Possibly too many Western people have beguiled many of these people with the "simplicity" that is in Christ and they are getting lost and befogged in a doctrinaire maze of their own devising.

We cannot describe Commissioner Yamamuro's preaching as that of the old time. It was of a new type altogether. It was no impersonal exposition of doctrine, illustrated by stories of a distant home; it was a putting of self into words, if such a sentence can convey the correct idea. It was a mere recital of his life story, however, merely such scraps as would make clearer his message; it was an intensely personal narrative, throbbing with life and soul, of how he and Christ became one and how they work in blessed partnership for the Salvation of the people. "I am crucified with Christ, I live, yet not I, but Christ who liveth in me," So declared Paul in the first century; so declares Yamamuro in the twentieth century, for he too

has had the same glorious revelation of Divine truth and lives for nothing else but to preach Christ and Him crucified.

Dull of heart indeed must be those who can listen to such a flaming exponent of the Gospel and not realize that they are hearing one of the modern Apostles of the Christ. Obscure of origin, the son of a poor country farmer, faced with unbelievable difficulties in his early days, he is truly a man whose heart God has touched,

becomes a song as continued obedience makes service a joy.

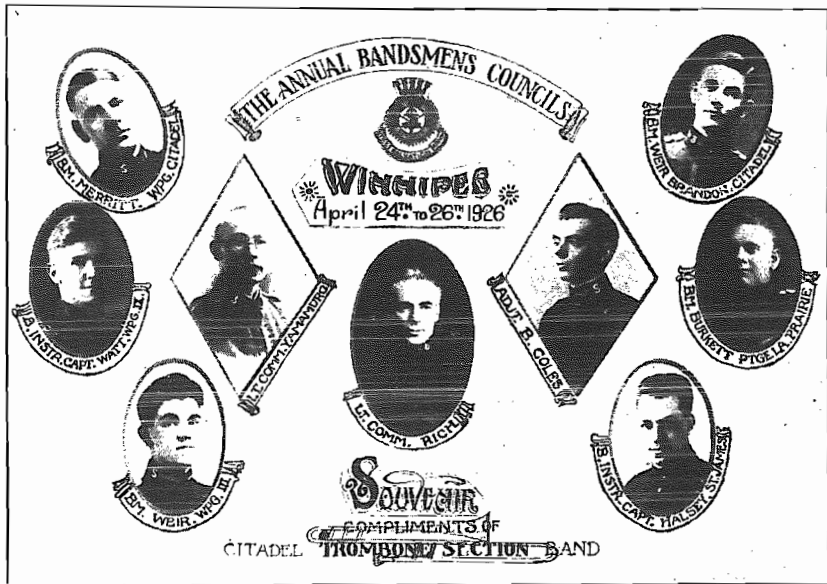
Bright singing characterized the initial part of the afternoon Session, Major Joy teaching one of his latest choruses to a willing audience. Following this the Commissioner called upon two of the Alberta Bandmasters to speak.

Bandmaster Hardy of Lethbridge, in accent which betrayed his Irish na-

words of Peter in his second Epistle, she drew a number of interesting lessons on life's addition, subtraction, profit and loss. "If we are willing to be taught in God's school, great will be our gain," was her practical observation.

Pillars for God

Commissioner Yamamuro's Oriental modesty was delightful to see as he showed much indisposition to take up the time of other speakers. He was, however, prevailed upon to address



The above Souvenir Card was arranged by the Trombone Section of the Winnipeg Citadel Band. There was a big demand for them.

and that touch has made him great. He is one of the world's Greathearts.

Full of Black Marks

In the morning Session the Commissioner told how he vainly tried to follow the precepts of Confucius. He kept a little notebook in which he put down a black mark for every wrong action. Soon the pages were full of black marks so he tore them out and started a new leaf. He found no power in the moral precepts of the great Oriental sage to give him victory over sin.

He did not hear of such a power till he attended an Army Meeting, then he sought and obtained it and became a Christian.

"The greatest need of the present age," he declared, "is men and women living in the spirit of Christ."

The way seems hard at first, he pointed out, and Christ's condition, "Take up the Cross daily and follow Me," appears harsh. And truly self-denial without the Spirit of Christ is a hard thing and not to be borne.

It is like being a bird without wings, unable to fly. But self-denial becomes joyful service when we have the Spirit of Christ, and as we progress in the spiritual life we find that self-denial yields abundant rewards.

Adj. Coles also took part in the morning Session, reading some verses from Psalm 119 and giving some thoughts thereon. "Obedience to God's will must be spontaneous," he said, "then it is a delight."

What at first is obeyed as a statute

of obedience, gave a rousing testimony to the power of Christ to save. The Bandmaster holds the position of Fire-Chief in his city and his words were appropriate. "My business," said he, "is to put out fires, but it is my privilege also to start fires in many hearts." He referred to his conversion in Belfast forty years ago. "God has prospered me ever since," he said, and in order to emphasize this broke out into song "His yoke is easy, His burden is light, I've found it so," which, needless to say, was taken up by the audience in vigorous style.

Bandmaster Lydall of Edmonton, a splendid specimen of humanity, sturdy and well over six feet, told how his parents got converted when he was yet a baby, thus insuring for him Christian influences which helped to lead him to the Saviour. Speaking of his present experience, he said, "I raise God for an opportunity to serve Him in the Army."

Adjutant T. Mundy rendered a solo composed by his brother George entitled, "Come to my heart Lord Jesus," with much acceptance. Envoy Townsend, a Comrade who had been away on a distant farm, testified of the joy it gave him to mix with Salvationists again. He had had the misfortune to lose much of his worldly goods in a fire. "But," said he brightly, "my Salvation was not hurt up."

An address which conveyed some old truths in a new form was given by Adjutant Davies who took the audience for an excursion in spiritual mathematics. Taking the well-known

the Meeting, much to the satisfaction of the audience. His theme was entitled "Pillars." "All Salvationists ought to be strong pillars for God," declared the Commissioner, and went on to enlarge his thought by defining the same in detail. "A pillar must stand on a strong foundation," he said, "and the Soldier of Christ must be firmly entrenched on the Rock of Ages." That they must be straight, strong and able to bear burdens were other points stressed by the speaker, and his pungent comment on the last-named was, "Soldiers, if they are really such, must take their part in the night and not expect an easy life."

The last moments of the gathering were spent in hallowed consecration and Mrs. Commissioner Rich closed in prayer.

The evening Session was featured by an address from Adjutant Steele and testimonies from the British Columbia Delegates. The latter spoke of the benefits they had received through attending the Councils, of their pleasure at meeting so many Comrades, and of their determination to put into practice what they had heard. Adj. Davies and Ensign Haynes sang a duet.

The rest of the time was then given to Commissioner Yamamuro who gave an eloquent and moving address, telling how God prepared him to be a friend of the poor and needy. Part of his address follows:

(Continued on page 12)

Humboldt Happenings

New Penitent-Form and Other Improvements

Captain Yariett and Lieutenant M. Walker, our Hal, have been greatly improved by a new Penitent-Form and also other improvements which some of our Comrades kindly undertook. We trust this will be the means of attracting more people to our Meetings and that many souls will be won for God.

Recently Major Merrett commissioned Brother Stebbing as Corps Sergeant-Major. He has already taken up his new duties and we trust he will be a great blessing to all.

Our Converts are taking their stand for God and we are expecting "Great-er Things."

Eight Souls at Elmwood

Captain Payne, On a recent Sunday we were favored with a visit from Ensign Haynes, Sergeant Tucker and a Brigade of Cadets. During the day five Open-Airs were held. The Salvation Meeting at night was bright and lively, and after the Ensign's address two young people made their way to the Mercy-Seat.

On Sunday, April 18, we had the pleasure of having Brigadier Goodwin with us for the whole day. Her message in the Holiness Meeting was most helpful and inspiring. In the afternoon the Brigadier visited the Company Meeting and spoke to the children. In the Salvation Meeting she was assisted by Ensigns Saunders and Houghton. Mrs. Major Smith also paid us a visit on this occasion and we were glad to hear her words of testimony. Candidates and Mrs. Johnson of St. James were also welcome visitors, and worked well both inside and in the Open-Airs. While the Brigadier spoke from God's Word, much conviction was felt, and after a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting six souls surrendered their all to God.

Good Times at MacLeod

Captain Parker and Lieut. Little. We are having good times here and souls are being saved. Recently we had Envoy Frayne of Lethbridge with us for a week-end. The platform was decorated with willies and ferns. In the Holiness Meeting a fine address was given by the Commandant. In the afternoon a large crowd gathered in the Strand Theatre to hear the Commandant lecture. The Salvation Meeting was both interesting and profitable, and following a stirring message by the Commandant three seekers came forward to seek pardon. During the Meeting Ensign Bunnett, a product of the Calgary Citadel, farewelled, after a stay in the Rescue Home. We are sorry to see the Ensign leave; however, feel God will use her in her labors in Winnipeg. Commandant Carroll also enrolled five new Soldiers.

Calgary Citadel News and Notes

Five New Soldiers and Seven Surrenders

Captain and Mrs. Collier. Good Friday morning a solemn assembly was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Collier when God came very near. The Band and Songsters rendered special selections during the service. For Easter Sunday we were privileged to have Commandant Carroll in charge. The platform was decorated with willies and ferns. In the Holiness Meeting a fine address was given by the Commandant. In the afternoon a large crowd gathered in the Strand Theatre to hear the Commandant lecture. The Salvation Meeting was both interesting and profitable, and following a stirring message by the Commandant three seekers came forward to seek pardon. During the Meeting Ensign Bunnett, a product of the Calgary Citadel, farewelled, after a stay in the Rescue Home. We are sorry to see the Ensign leave; however, feel God will use her in her labors in Winnipeg. Commandant Carroll also enrolled five new Soldiers.

On the Monday night a large number assembled in the Citadel to hear the Commandant's lecture on the Life of Jack Stoker, which was splendid. Last weekend good Meetings were conducted by our Officers, when seven

Welcome Break at Grande Prairie

Comrades of Far North Corps Rejoice Over Fifteen Seekers

Captain Tobin and Lieut. Lawlor. A good crowd gathered in the Hall on Good Friday afternoon when a special service was held. God came very near to us and following a stirring address by the Captain three souls sought and found Salvation. On Easter Sunday special Meetings were held all day and large crowds gathered to celebrate with us Christ's resurrection. God revealed Himself to us in a special manner and at the close of the last Meeting one soul sought Christ.

Sunday, April 11th, was a day of victory for us. A good crowd gathered in the Holiness Meeting and through the Captain's message our hearts were stirred and blessed. On our return from Open-Air at night to a crowded Hall a rousing Salvation Meeting was held. God's Spirit was in evidence from the start and following an address by the Lieutenant we entered into a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting at the end of which eleven seekers came to the Mercy-Seat for Salvation. The Meeting closed at a late hour but we went away feeling that the break we had prayed and worked for had at last come. Praise God!

"Warrior."

Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Merrett. A feature during Sunday, April 18th, at the Saskatoon Citadel was the large attendances at the afternoon and evening Open-Airs for which the Band mustered full force. At night the Band held its first individual Open-Air of the season on one of the main thoroughfares of the city. Quite a large number of autoists parked their cars and remained throughout the entire Meeting.

A memorial service for the late Bandsman David Horne was conducted in the Citadel at night. In memory of our departed Comrade the Citadel Band played "Promoted to Glory" while the audience stood. Ex-Bandsmaster Barby, under whom our Comrade had played during his term in the Band, gave a well-kept solo and the Citadel Band and Songsters were heard in suitable selections. The Ensign's address was crowded with many earnest thoughts.

souls were born again. In the Salvation Meeting a letter was read from a recent Convert, who gave a striking message of the way God had come into his heart and life.

On the Monday night a much-appreciated gathering was conducted by Staff-Captain Merritt for the young people only, which proved to be a real treat. The platform was adorned with the young people turned out in great numbers and a rousing Open-Air, led on by Corps Cadet H. Honeychurch and Candidate Hind.

One of our Sister-Comrades, Mrs. Chamberlain, has been restored through answer to prayer. Our Comrade was in ill health and was expected to live. Seasons of prayer were held each afternoon, when as many as seventy Comrades entreated God on her behalf.

The Better Citizen Meetings which have been held during the Winter and early Spring months on Sunday afternoons in the Strand Theatre have been successful, and the means of bringing many new people in touch with the Army. Leading citizens heartily supported these gatherings and the daily papers have also been of great assistance.—F.E.S.

Virden Victories

Open-Air Enquirer Finds Christ—Corps Moving Forward

Captain and Mrs. Tanner. Virden is on the forward march. On Sunday, April 4, we were favored with a visit from Envoy Smith of Regina, which was appreciated very much.

At the Company Meeting recently, there was a basket arranged on the platform and each child that could, brought very prettily decorated eggs with texts on them. After the Meeting the eggs were taken to the Hospital where they were very much appreciated.

In the Salvation Meeting the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Shore was dedicated under the Army Flag, and a Senior Soldier was enrolled.

On Saturday night, April 17, a young man came to the Open-Air and after the Meeting in the Hall the Officers and Soldiers had great joy in leading him to Christ. We were all glad to see our recent Converts are taking a bold stand for Christ.

We now have three accepted Candidates for the coming Session.—C.C.

Territorial Y.P. Secretary Visits Portage

Finds Young People's Activities in Live Condition

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. Splendid Meetings were conducted by Brigadier Sims, the Territorial Y.P. Secretary, during the weekend of April 17th and 18th. Arriving on Saturday night, the Brigadier made direct for the Open-Air where he gave his personal testimony to the crowds standing around. In the Citadel, a rousing Free-and-Easy Meeting was held.

Sunday was a busy day, and the Brigadier, in addition to the Open-Airs, public and Company Meetings, visited the Jail and Custodial Home; he also met the Corps Cadet Brigade in Council.

A good crowd was present at the Holiness Meeting and the attendance of a number of lads from the Industrial School was much appreciated.

Took the Wrong Car but Landed at the Right Place

Grandview Band Makes Progress. Captain Johnston and Lieut. Dan-chuck. Captain and Mrs. Goodwin were with us for the weekend and we had a blessed time. On Saturday night the Band and a number of Comrades visited Ladner and held several Open-Air Meetings including the Chinese part of the town. We arrived home at eleven p.m., tired but happy, and were as eager as ever for the fight in the Open-Air on the following morning.

In the Salvation Meeting on Sunday, Captain Goodwin spoke very forcibly, after which we had the great joy of seeing one dear young lad at the Mercy-Seat, where he sought and found Jesus. He had left his home to go elsewhere, but had taken the wrong car, which landed him at our Hall. While he was being dealt with he handed his cigarettes and chewing gum to the Captains.

We have recently welcomed Brother Tickner and his wife and family into the Corps. Both Brother Tickner and his son are trombone players, thus strengthening that portion of the Band. Our Combination now numbers twenty.—J.W.

Victoria Band Notes

On Saturday, April 17, the Band gave a special program, a feature of this being two instrumental quartettes which were rendered in fine style. The violin solos by Bandsman Holgate also delighted the audience. The Bandsmen are taking a keen interest in the Saturday night Open-Air and Meeting, almost a full Band being present.

Brother Hornbuckle has been commissioned Deputy-Bandsmaster and the future looks bright for our combination in the "City of Sunshine."—F.J.S.

Winnipeg Scandinavian Activities

Successful Series of Special Meetings—Home League Advances

Ensign and Mrs. Fugelsan. We have just completed a successful series of Saturday night "Specials," which included visits from the City of St. James, and Port Rouge Bands, also contributions from Headquarters and Training Garrison Officers and Cadets. Lieut. Mr. Salter of the British and Foreign Bible Society, gave his illustrated lecture on "How we get our Bible." These specially arranged programs attracted many people, and thus our financial income was increased considerably.

The Young People of the Corps rendered a pleasing program on Easter Monday. Commandant Hardy was present and addressed the congregation, and also operated the lantern.

The Home League is making good progress, our members have been successful in securing other members, and at our last Meeting nineteen people were present.

The lads enjoy the Army Meetings and some are living real Christian lives. The Company Meeting was well attended and the Adult Bible Class was much enjoyed by the young men. The Young People's Corps is a live affair with the Life-Saving Branches, Directory Class, Singing Brigade, and a splendid Corps Cadet Brigade with twenty active members. The night Meeting resulted in a man volunteering for Salvation. One Soldier was enrolled in this gathering. The Band is in splendid condition, and on Sunday the Bandsmen met for the Open-Air in two Brigades, thus dispensing their music over a wide area. The Songsters also are doing well, and took active part in the Sunday Meetings, as did also the Corps Cadets.—A.W.B.

Six Souls at Moose Jaw

Songster Brigade Broadcasts Program of Music

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. The week-end Meetings were led by our Officers, assisted by Captain Harbord. The Holiness Meeting was a time of real blessing. In the Salvation Meeting the real power of God was manifest, and after a stirring appeal by the Ensign, and a solo from Captain Harbord we rejoiced over three seekers at the Cross.

On Monday night, Staff-Captain Tuttle led the Meeting and a good time was enjoyed. In the Salvation Meeting on Thursday night we rejoiced over three more seekers, this making a total of six souls for the week.

Recently the Songster Brigade broadcasted a program of music which was greatly enjoyed by the people in the country districts.—J.D.

Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughy. The weekend Meetings were a great source of encouragement to the Comrades. On Saturday night a great crowd of men and women gathered around the Open-Air ring. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was led by Adjutant Cooper of the Finance Department, assisted by Adjutant Lister of the Regina Women's Home, who led the testimonies. Adjutant Cooper's address was very helpful. In the afternoon the Free-and-Easy Meeting was led by Adjutant McCaughy, who also dedicated the infant son of Sister Mrs. Tompkins. The Y.P. Singing Company sang splendidly in the Meeting.—W.G.W.

SERIAL STORY

Through Storm to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled :

By Dorothy O. Joy

CHAPTER III
Wedding Bells

THE most exciting adventure of the week for Mary and her eight brothers and sisters was the attending of church and Sunday school, which continued, as a matter of course, even when they were quite big. These observances were regarded with proper respect and Sunday was a day absolutely set apart from all others in the week. Every Saturday night clean garments and Sunday gowns were laid out in neat order and everything pertaining to weekday occupations was put aside if it could possibly be managed. It was certainly no small job to get nine children ready for Sunday school at ten o'clock in the morning, especially when a smile walk had to be contented. Still, it was done, and the memory of those Sundays will remain ever dear and fresh in Mary's heart. Many a time has she thanked God for her mother's regard for this day of days, and for the influence which her parents had upon her life.

Very Rigid Views

The fact had nearly been emphasized that John and Katie Cowan were strict Presbyterians, and it naturally followed that they were very unyielding in their views on the pleasures of the world in general. Mary's mother especially, was very rigid in her ideas, and it was absolutely against her principles to let any of her young people, particularly as they grew older, partake very freely of the amusements of the other boys and girls in the district for fear that they might be led away from the straight and narrow path through these counter-influences. In one way, this had a good effect, for, as they grew older, the Cowan children had a great affection for their parents, their home and one another.

Occasionally they were allowed to take part in such mild dissipations as were afforded by a quilting-bee, or a barn-raising, but even in this their joys were restricted. It was very rarely that any of them would be found indulging in the old-fashioned country dancing which was the natural conclusion of these neighborly gatherings. It must not, however, for one moment be thought that they were unhappy over these limitations. Perhaps, who knows, they were far happier than the young people of today with their freedom and power to do more or less as they please. Their work, and the simple pleasures of their home-life seemed to be quite enough for them.

Still, they were very human, and on one occasion and one only, Mary and her elder sister rebelled against this rigidity on the part of their parents. A very special lantern lecture was being given in the village schoolhouse on a certain night, by a young missionary of the name of

community. But the mother was adamant. On no account would she give way and so for the only time, Mary stooped to the deception of her mother.

On the night of the lecture, Mary and Bertha stole out of the house, and thus were able to share in the thrills and ex-

Still, it must be remembered, that through this strict discipline Mary was being prepared in these, her young and impressionable days, for a life of what almost amounted to spartan devotion to duty—a life of sacrifice for herself and for those she loved most.

Another thing in which Mrs. Cowan was very immovable in her opinions was the matter of dress. There must be no frills and furbelows for her girls. Their Sunday dresses were of plain, grey homespun, manufactured from the wool of their own sheep, and the only decoration was limited to a few gaily colored stripes around the bottom. Sometimes Mary's girlish nature rebelled against her mother's dictates. She had a craving for pretty things, and it would have suited her beauty-loving nature to have been able to dress as did the young girls around. In after years, however, the time came when she was able to conquer this desire, although she had a hard struggle.

One of the main reasons for Mrs. Cowan's objections to her girls attending social gatherings was that, in some way or other, they might manage to pick up an unwelcome suitor. This was a great fear, and she did all she could to prevent the possibility. She was well pleased when a young man by the name of John Habkirik, who owned a fairly prosperous farm nearby, appeared as a suitor for Mary's hand and heart.

Happy and Gladsome

Surrounded by this broader interest Mary's life developed in a wonderful manner. She was happy and gladsome. What could go wrong for her? The sun seemed to be always shining. This young man, who was now the centre of her thoughts, was a handsome, well-set-up young fellow, who was, comparatively speaking, blessed with a good share of the things of this world. He seemed to have ambitions for the future, and she soon gave her heart into his keeping.

Then all was merriment in the Cowan household. The whole family rejoiced with Mary in her choice, and in her new-found happiness, and before very long, preparations were being made for her wedding. The fact that her new home was not to be a very great distance from her father's house made Mary glad and it was with a joyous feeling that she realized that the separation from her loved ones would not be so very dreadful after all. She certainly would not have to go very far away from them.

It was a lovely morning in early spring when Mary Cowan and John Habkirik were united as man and wife in the little old frame church where Mary had worshipped all her life, and which had so many happy associations for her. Mary was hardly twenty years of age when she embarked upon this new experience, and she felt, naturally, with all the hope and brave heart of youth, that life was indeed good and that surely nothing could harm her now. But Mary had not yet found that real happiness which is the portion of those who love the Lord, and deep were the waters of sorrow which were to overwhelm her before this happiness could be hers.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



It was a lovely morning in Spring when Mary Cowan and John Habkirik were united as man and wife

in the little old frame church.

McKay, who had the privilege of being the first man to take the story of the Gospel to the natives of Formosa. Mary pleaded with her mother that they might be allowed to attend this gathering, which, as may be imagined, was causing much stir and interest in the little country

community. But the mother was adamant. On no account would she give way and so for the only time, Mary stooped to the deception of her mother. On the night of the lecture, Mary and Bertha stole out of the house, and thus were able to share in the thrills and excitement of this unwonted entertainment. Thus occurred at the age of seventeen, Mary's first contact with an exponent of that love which will give up all earthly prospects to preach Christ in the uttermost parts of the world, and she was very much stirred by this event.

Impressions of the Councils

The Editor has asked me to put on paper outstanding impressions of the Congress just completed. To comply with his request will be somewhat of a task, as the entire event from the commencement with the grand march down the main thoroughfares of the City on Saturday afternoon until the closing Session and consecration hour on Sunday evening, has been to me personally the most outstanding event in all my Band career of something over twenty years.

I cannot, however, that the most outstanding impression to me was the spirit which prevailed throughout the Congress. From our beloved Commissioner right along the line to the youngest beginner Bandsman. As well as the spirit of comradeship and that unexplainable something that exists between Army Bandsmen, everyone seemed to be eager and have a desire for an infilling of those things which would assist one and all in the fulfilling of their task as an Army Soldier and Bandsman.

The words of Commissioner Yamamuro were indeed inspiring, and as he related his early experiences in the morning session one could hardly

realize that a wonderful institution we are and what a blessed privilege we have to be counted as part of the whole. Our hearts were indeed touched by his message, and I am sure we all pray that his endeavors in Japan may be crowned with blessing and success.

To meet with, chat with, and listen from the platform to Adjutant Brannwell Coles was indeed a wonderful privilege to me, and his words and the acquaintance made will ever live in our memories.

The Saturday night Festival was indeed an eyeopener to us visitors from the Coast. The gathering generally and the attendance in particular were a revelation of what the Army really is and can do. The playing of the Bands and other items revealed have had a great effect on us visitors. The Citadel Band we have wanted to hear for a long time, and to see them in action and hear their almost perfect rendition has been an education. The Brandon and St. James Bands are fine combinations and pro-

duce remarkable results. The smaller Combinations did well and no doubt in a few years Winnipeg will be able to boast a good number of large and efficient Combinations.

Over all, no doubt the words, kindly instruction, advice and counsel of our Commissioner have been the most outstanding impression for us all and we were moved to greater things when he talked to us on Sunday evening of the "Band of the God-touched Heart."

In closing, I am returning to my Corps and Band with a greater sense of my responsibility and shall endeavor to pass on my gains to my Comrades at home.—Stanley G. Collier, Bandsmaster, Vancouver I.

The outstanding events of the Councils, to my mind, are: The eloquence of Commissioner Yamamuro, in spite of his handicap of language. The vocal efforts of the Bands and Songster Brigade under Adjutant Steele.

The Band music was very good. Of the Bands from whom we expected a great deal, we can say we were not

disappointed, and we were surprised by some of the Combinations from whom we did not expect so much. Our every effort made to be present has been AMPLY repaid.—G. Lewis, Y.P. Bandsmaster, Vancouver I.

I have just returned from the wonderful Band Councils. My thoughts today are dwelling on the way the Holy Spirit led us, from the commencement on Saturday evening, to the final word on Sunday.

The words of our Commissioner and those of the other Comrades surely touched my heart. Adjutant Coles' instructive addresses will not soon be forgotten, and Major Joy's most interesting and instructive paper was a treat indeed.

I feel sure that our own Band will greatly benefit, both spiritually and musically, and a greater desire for more out-and-out service will result.

I was greatly impressed by the spirit of comradeship which was manifested on every hand. From the bottom of my heart I thank God and our Leaders for the blessings received.—George Winesdale, Band-Serjt. Brandon Band.

Day of Devotion

(Continued from page 3)

One day I went out from the printing firm and found an Open-Air Meeting at the street corner. They were not Salvationists—there was no Salvation Army banner at the time, but they were just a few Japanese Christians preaching Christ. I began to attend the Christian meetings. I got a copy of the New Testament and began to study. I then humbly believed in Jesus and Ilin rushed, and I tell you, He saved me. Not only overcome my sins, but He gave me power to be good against every evil. It made me so happy, I could not keep that happiness to myself. I told some of my companions to come to the meetings. They did not like the meetings. They said to me, "Why, after a hard day's work do you go and listen to such uninteresting stuff."

I then began to realize there was something between me and Christ. I gave myself up to God. I said, "Here am I, an ignorant young man. Sanctify me, make me a preacher to the common people." I gave myself to God for the common people, for I knew there was something for them. I began to study Japanese proverbs, popular songs, parables, hoping to adapt the Christian truths to them, easily accepted by the common people. Sometimes I had help, sometimes I did by myself. Sometimes I went to a street corner and I would stand by myself. I would have a piece of white cloth, put on a pole, and put on it "Christianity" and a Salvation Army banner. Then I thought I would try and get some tracts to distribute to the people, but they were too common. They got few copies of the Gospels and took off the covers and separated them sheet by sheet, and gave them to the poor.

After, when I met the Salvation Army, there was no need to carry a home-made flag, there was the "Yellow, Red and Blue." There was no need to distribute leaves of the Gospels, for there was the "War Cry" and the "Young Soldier."

Then at the same time I began to feel my inability. I felt the necessity of improving myself. I went to a Christian School, although I had no money. But I went to the School I was sometimes doing my lessons, and other times doing a job to earn a little money to help myself. I would not take any money. I did not want to go into debt, while there was no money to pay back. I said to myself, "But I would not go until I could get another job and some more money. I went one day fasting, and a second day and a third day and a fourth day and a fifth day and a sixth day. Six days passed, seven days passed, no way open. One night I dreamed a dream. I saw many people, and I saw a man, my mother came to me. She had a glass of milk in her hand, and to me she said, "Dear boy, drink this milk, you will die." But although I wanted to I could not. Then I awoke, very weak, and I could hardly move. God was preparing me. He was preparing me for my work and needy. The days still passed, until the twelfth day, when the Secretary of the school sent for me, and said to me, "Come, one to be the doorkeeper. Would I take the job? I did, for it was an answer to prayer. I went, and I saw two or three men, and I met this man in Seoul, Korea, and asked him if he remembered the incident. He said that he did and that he was glad to see me. I was useful service to the race than when he saved me from starvation.

After that, from that time I can sympathize with the poor, suffering people. I can sympathize with the poor. I have had no food, for two, three, four days. I know what it feels like. The man was preparing me to be a preacher to the common people.

After I left my school still I did not know how to serve people. I became a barber. I thought I would be a barber. If I kept a barber's shop I might be able to take the time to talk about Jesus to the people as they came in the shop. Then I thought I would become a farmer. Even now in Japan more than half the population are farmers. I became a farmer for half a year. Then I began to work for a builder, thinking I could talk to the bricklayers and masons about the Salvation Army. I worked for him for forty days.

Then the Salvation Army came into Japan. Before the Army came to Japan I read "Darkness Enveloped and the Way Out." I went to see the Salvation Officers and got a copy of that wonderful, precious little book, which I hope you have all read, "The Orders and Regulations for Salvation Army Soldiers." I thought, if the Salvation Army is striving to create such a people as is written in this book, it is in for me to give my life for this service.

Then I applied to be a Cadet, and I was one of the first batch of Cadets, numbering thirty-four months afterwards I was made a Soldier. Four months afterwards I was made more than thirty years ago. God has made me of every circumstance. I expect by the help of God and the prayers of the friends of our people within the next five or ten years the Salvation Army to be even better than it is now. There is great need in our country.

God gave me a great opportunity to preach the Gospel to the Common people. I praise Jesus' name. I gave everything to God. He has everything. I am a little instrument in His hand.

He concluded with a most striking tribute to his mother, which, as it is so appropriate for this Mother's Day number, we have featured by itself elsewhere.

The appeal for surrenders was then made by Commissioner Rich and during the Prayer-Meeting which followed five seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.

While the Bandsmen were gathered in Council on Sunday afternoon several Fire Department trucks went screeching by on their way to a conflagration. It was a hard job for Fire Chief (Handmaster) Hardy from Lethbridge to maintain his seat. Our Comrade is proud of his Brigade and of the modern fire-fighting equipment which the city of Lethbridge owns.

A long line of men Cadets with tall white hats announcing the Self-Denial Effort brought up the rear of the march on Saturday afternoon. They made a striking background. On the day previous a number of the lassie Cadets sallied forth with white umbrellas bearing S-D. signs.

"When I heard the music on Saturday night," confessed an ex-Bandsman to an Officer, "my heart turned over within me," and he added reflectively, "I never had so many true friends as when in the good old Army." Doubtless there were others who felt the same way.

It was gratifying to note the splendid class of officers which attended the Musical Festival. Among them were seen several Japanese gentlemen who had doubtless come to hear Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro.

The Pacific Coast Delegates came a distance of nearly 1500 miles to be present at the Bandsmen's Councils. We wonder if this constitutes a world record in Army Band circles.

The skirl of the bagpipes was heard somewhere during one Session of the Councils. Many of the Scotch brethren smiled broadly, but Major Joy, who was speaking at the time on MUSIC, looked anything but pleased.

Favorable comment was passed time and again on the splendid shining made by virile young manhood amongst the Bandsmen. Their deportment was excellent and called forth many nods of approval from the veterans.

"I've had a glorious time!" one Alberta Delegate was heard to declare, which expresses exactly the sentiments of his Comrade Bandsmen from the other Provinces.

The splendid acoustical properties of St. Stephen's Church greatly aided the audiences in their singing during the "Day of Devotion." It was really fine.

Brandon Band's six new Army-made instruments were given the "once over" many times by admiring Bandsmen and Bandmasters. "Shining ones" were pronounced O.K.

Note-books? Yes, plenty of them. Visiting Delegates as well as many others were not inclined to trust to their memories when so much "good stuff" was handed out. The delightful Sessions will be echoed and re-echoed this side and the other side of the Rockies.

Many Bandmasters and Bandsmen carried away in their minds and hearts the Founder's burning message which was ever-present during the gatherings emblazoned on a large white banner "Soul-saving music is the music for me." And so say all of us!

A tasteful Souvenir Card was sold during the gatherings containing portraits of our Territorial Leader, Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, Adjutant Coles and Bandmasters of the Combinations which participated in the mammoth Musical Festival. The trombone Section of the Winnipeg Citadel Band were responsible for this production and were keen boosters of the same.

One of the visiting Delegates stepped off the train whilst passing through Regina long enough to "phone Bandmaster Henderson. The Bandmaster, who attended last year's Councils, was not able to make the journey this time owing to ill-health, but sent his heartiest greetings.

Quite a number of Officers and Comrades gathered at the C.P.R. Station to bid farewell to Commissioner Yamamuro and the British Columbia delegates. As the Commissioner was getting his berth checked a Japanese gentleman came up to him and the two bowed to each other in true Oriental fashion.

As the train pulled out the Comrades on the platform struck up "Lift up the Army Banner Blood and Fire." "I'll lift it up I guess," shouted back the Commissioner, waving his hat in a last salute.

The singing of the Brandon Male Voice Party was a feature much enjoyed during the weekend, calling forth most favorable comment.

"You would have thought there were nightingales in the building," was the charming compliment paid by a member of the audience in the Amphitheatre.

Major Gosling sent greetings to the Delegates from the Northern Saskatchewan Division. A message was also received from the Grandview (Vancouver Ill.) Band.

A tall, military-looking man, evidently an outside bandsman, among the listeners on Saturday night was overheard to say, "Well, these Salvationists can certainly put it over!"

Coming Events

THE FIELD SECRETARY

LT.-COLONEL COOMBS

*Regina Sat., Sun., May 8, 9
*Moose Jaw Sat., Sun., May 10
*Swift Current Tues., May 11
*Medicine Hat Wed., May 12
*Calgary Thurs., Fri., May 13, 14
*Edmonton Sat., Sun., May 15, 16
*Saskatoon Mon., Tues., May 16, 17
*Winnipeg Sun., Mon., May 16, 17
*Mrs. Coombs will accompany.

LT.-COLONEL J. McLEA

Edmonton III Sun.-Thurs., May 9-13
Wetaskiwin Sat.-Thurs., May 15-20
Red Deer Sat.-Thurs., May 22-27

BRIGADIER SIMS

Sunny Valley Sat., Sun., May 8, 9
Saskatoon Mon., May 10
Prince Albert Tues., Wed., May 11, 12
Melfort Thurs., Fri., May 13, 14
The Pas Sat., Sun., May 15, 16
Dauphin Mon., May 17

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

(Assistant Field Secretary)

Winnipeg IV Sun., May 9
Fort Rouge Sun., May 16
Fort Frances Sat., Sun., May 29, 30

"What wonderful Bands you have got," said a leading choirmaster of the city to the Commissioner at the close of the Musical Festival. "There is something in Army music different to all else. It has so much spirit, so much soul in it." And that is the general verdict. That indefinable something which we call soul grips the people and makes them think of the truths sung. We have heard that grand old chorus, "I surrender all," sung in such a listless and insincere manner that everyone felt it to be a mockery—but it wasn't in the Army.

The Young People's Bands of the Territory were well represented at the Councils. The Delegates included Y.P. Band Leaders Vincent, Moose Jaw; G. Lewis, Vancouver, and W. Wightman, Brandon—all of whom took some part in the gatherings.

A gentleman who much enjoyed the Musical Festival approached one of the Winnipeg Bandmasters at the conclusion of the gathering and entered into conversation. After making some enquiries regarding the financial aspect of the Festival and after pressing surmise that the collection was not more, he said, "Well, you know I rarely pay less than a dollar to hear good music and when the plate was passed tonight I slipped in two dollars. I felt it was well worth it."

"If I had to walk every step of the way back to my Corps," declared a Bandmaster from one of the Alberta cities, "it would have been well worth it, so much blessing have I received at these Councils."

A collector for Self-Denial called upon a gentleman who had witnessed the march of the united Bands on Saturday afternoon. Pulling out his pocket-book, he said, "I must certainly give to an organization which shows such results," and he did.

The Trade Department window contained large signs greeting the Delegates and also a well-displayed set of Band equipment and other goods. Major Haskirk and his staff plan to give their best service at the disposal of the visitors and good business will be done.

Very seldom if ever had so many Bandsmen met together at one spot in the Territory. They took full advantage of the occasion to compare notes, and with mutual benefit.

COUNCIL NOTELETS

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

FOUNTAIN PENS

We have just received another assortment of Waterman's Pens and Pencils for men and women.

Pens cost from \$2.75 to \$7.50 Postpaid. Pencils cost from \$1.00 to \$2.00. Postpaid.

These goods can be returned if not satisfactory.

You can get any style of nib or pen you prefer. We have them in sets for men and women. They make a beautiful and useful gift. Let us know what you want in this direction. "We can get it."

A BANDMASTER'S REQUEST

We appreciate the visit of many Delegates attending the Bandsmen's Councils to the Trade Dept., not only for the business transacted but for the many enquiries re future trade. One Bandmaster asked us to order some boy's guernseys for his Junior Band. We did it and are prepared to supply your needs in this or any other matter.

Thank you, Bandmasters, Band Locals and Bandsmen, for all past business and in anticipation for your future needs. Remember our slogan—"We can get it."

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG
315 Carlton St.

VANCOUVER
46 Kingsway